DANCE
BRISBANE FIRE DEPARTMENT
At New Fire House
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4
ADMISSION 25C
SNAPPY 5-PIECE ORCHESTRA

BRISBANE SUN
and FIRST TOWNSHIP TRIBUNE

BRISBANE SUN
IS ON SALE AT
TRACT OFFICE
Subscriptions Also Taken

Vol. V, No. 32 BRISBANE, CALIFORNIA Saturday, December 4, 1937

TOLL CHARGES IN DISTRICTS TO BE ELIMINATED

Subscribers With Certain Telephone Prefixes Save Payments For Connections With Outlying Points

Planned for the practical elimination of boundary difficulties and to recognize the community of interest between adjacent and contiguous territories, a new optional extended scope telephone service for a number of suburban communities within the bay area has been announced by the California Railroad Commission, proposed to be effective January 15.

"Subscribers in the suburban communities affected who have need for this new service, which is entirely

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Plan Work For New Church Here

An executive committee was appointed, Tuesday evening, when the members of the Brisbane Community Church held a combined business and social gathering at the home of their pastor, the Rev. T. R. Gale.

The purpose of this committee is to plan and work for a church home and the betterment of Brisbane.

This is a church for every protestant in the tract, what ever your church connections are. If you are a Methodist, you remain one, if you are a Christian, you remain one. All we want is an organized effort to help our homes, children and community to grow by the golden rule. Every church must have a sponsor, therefore as we have received great encouragement from the Baptist people, both financially and spiritually, it was agreed by one and all to adopt the Baptist Church as our father church.

Our present membership consists of five or six denominations and we have formed a happy group of which you will soon hear great things.

We have plans and specifications for a lovely little stucco building which will be an asset to Brisbane and we need the backing of everyone in the town.

Social activities will be held from time to time so we may become acquainted in a personal way as well as spiritual.

Within the next week the ladies will organize a club and will welcome any lady in Brisbane. Cards announcing the date and meeting place will appear in the windows of business houses Monday. Watch for them.

Next week we will give you the names of the full committee and from week to week keep you informed of our activities.

Won't you join our force and help? We need you.

Sunday School at Brisbane Fire Hall, Sunday, 10 a. m.

No War Toys Among First Lady Purchases

Part of the shopping, this week, in New York by Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt was done in a department store which she selected because "it has banned all toys of militaristic quality."

She would not reveal what toys she selected.

"I purchased a number of things for my seven grandchildren," she said. "I also bought gloves of all kinds for the President and the rest of the family."

Jaysee President Attends Conference

President Charles S. Morris of the San Mateo Junior College attended a recent meeting of National Youth Administration leaders in Denver, Colorado, along with several other representatives from California.

The National Youth Administration provides a means whereby needy students are given work to enable them to stap in school. At the conference, methods and forms were discussed regarding progress of this work.

AS PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT LEFT FOR FISHING TRIP

President Franklin D. Roose elt and James M. Cox (left), former Democratic presidential candidate, are pictured as they chatted in Miami, Fla., prior to putting out to sea on a fishing trip. Later dispatches told how President R osevelt found the fishing so good around the dry Tortugas Islands, historic Civil War days prison colony, he ordered the yacht Potomac anchored there over night. The President recently suffered a serious tooth infection but is showing "satisfactory improvement."

TO ENTERTAIN GUEST SPEAKER

Daly City Legion Post To Hear Talk By Department Service Officer

Wednesday evening of next week, December 8, at 8 o'clock. Daly City Post No. 410, American Legion, will have as guest speaker Department Service Officer Charles Farrington, who will deliver an interesting address at the Legion Hall, 474 San Diego avenue, on "Veterans Facilities."

Comrade Farrington is stationed at Fort Miley, as service officer for California Legionaires. It is to the interest of all Legionaires, Auxiliary members and veterans to be in attendance to get first hand information on what they are entitled to and the procedure to take to get it. Non-Ligionaires also are cordially invited.

Commander Jakobsen wishes to thank the comrades for assisting in securing the additional 27 members pledged to Department Adjutant Fiske. We only have 32 more to enroll by December 31 in order to make our 1938 quota and receive a National Citation.

ENTERTAIN HIGH SCHOOL BOARD

Mrs. Lillian Smith and Mrs. Sue Sanders were hostesses to the executive board of the Jefferson Union High School P. T. A., Wednesday of this week, at the home of Mrs. Sanders on Woodrow street.

Business of the December meeting was discussed and a beautiful bronze tray was presented to the president, Mrs. Stella Jensen, in honor of her birthday.

Those present were Mesdames Stella Jensen, Annie Flick, Pearl Jones, Norma Barker, Mary Crane, Eva Page, Marge Woodside, May Conserva and Lillian Cavagnaro and Mr. and Mrs. James Ferguson.

The next regular meeting of this Parent Teachers Unit will be held December 15 in the Little Theater of the high school. This will be an afternoon session and the speaker is announced to be Mrs. C. N. Kirkbride. Her subject will be "Character Education." There will also be special Christmas music rendered.

Mrs. Annie Flick has been appointed to represent the Unit on the committee that is planning the Daly City Christmas tree party.

Mrs. Truman Bentley and Mrs. Stella Bentley were guests of the high school faculty members at the Teachers Institute held in the Redwood City Sequoia High School last week.

VERDICT OF SUICIDE

According to a verdict rendered by a New York coroner's jury, Peggy Hoyt, world famous dress designer, who died October 26, was a suicide

REMEMBER AND DRIVE SAFELY

The December traffic poster of the National Safety Council shows the hands of a clock labeled, "Better Stop a Minute—Than Forever."

No driver of a motor vehicle would ever honestly say that the minute saved by taking a chance was worth the risk. The important time for you, the motorist, to think "Safety" is when you are behind the wheel of your automobile on the public highways, not when you are comfortably seated in your armchair at home. Do you agree?—San Mateo County Traffic Safety Commission.

NO CHRISTMAS TREES

Steamship agents at Portland, Ore., said this week, that no Christmas trees were loaded here for China, Japan or the Philippine Islands. They blamed the war.

HOUSEHOLDER IS BITTEN BY PET

The actions of his pet fox terrier might have caused serious injury to Ray Green of Evergreen avenue and his small child, Sunday of this week, had it not been for "ability to think and act quickly."

Observing that the dog's attitude toward the youngster seemed to be other than mere playfulness, Green hurried to the back yard and seized the vicious canine. As he did so the animal sank his teeth into his master's flesh. Now thoroughly convinced that the creature was in an abnormal condition, the man picked up the nearest weapon at hand, a pair of iron tongs, and quickly killed the enraged beast.

The wound was dressed by Doctor Drees at the Junipero Serra Hospital and the remains of the family pet removed to the University of California Hospital for examination.

The test made there showed that the terrier had been suffering from hydrophobia, or rabies, and for his protection an antitoxin injection was administered to Mr. Green. He is feeling no ill effects from his experience.

CONTINENTAL BALLET TOURS WEST

Opening their West Coast tour, the internationally famous Jooss European Ballet will make three appearances in the San Francisco War Memorial Opera House, beginning tonight, December 3. Adorning the noted ballet is a veritable army of beautiful girls. Under the direction of Fritz Cohen they will present "Seven Heroes," "Pavane," "A Ball in Old Vienna," "Green Table" and Johann Strauss' "Tonight."

FAMOUS THOROUGHBRED TO BE STATIONED AT HEATHER FARM ON HIS ARRIVAL FROM ENGLAND

Expected To Run In Santa Anita Handicap Before Retirement To Stud

John W. Marchbank, directing owner of Tanforan race course and master of the famed Heather Farm, is bringing to California the most prized blood in racing. His new thoroughbred, Soleil du Midi, is now on the high seas after embarking from Liverpool, and is eventually destined for stud duty at the Walnut Creek farm. He is expected to arrive in San Francisco on December 15.

Soleil du Midi will be taken direct to Tanforan, placed in training for the Santa Anita Handicap and, following that engagement, will be retired to the stud, according to present plans.

Flowing through the veins of this French bred five year old star is the blood of the world's most famous equine champions.

An index of the invader's prowess is attested by the fact that he was given 124 pounds for the Cesarewich Stakes in England, thus outranking virtually all of the topnotchers in the estimation of the handicapper.

In his brief racing career, which included only seven starts, he captured the Welsh St. Ledger at Chepstow and two other important stakes, and finished in the money in his other engagements.

Soleil du Midi unquestionably will be the finest bred horse standing in

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Voters League Enjoys Meeting

The Bayshore Voters League held its annual roll call of members and election of officers, Thursday evening. Unanimously re-elected were J. P. Lawson, president; M. Parker, vice president; T. Cash, secretary; H. Wright, treasurer and F. B. Williams, sergeant at arms.

One of the largest groups to assemble in the hall this year answered the roll call—over 200 members.

After the meeting, films of educational nature were shown the assembly and of course as usual, good old league hospitality and coffee and doughnuts.

NATIONAL PARK REPORTS SHOW TRAVEL BOOM

Accuracy of predictions that recreational travel by motorists in California this year would surpass even last year's record breaking volume and set still higher all-time marks is substantiated by official National Park figures, it has been announced.

Travel records of National Parks in the state are a reliable indication of the magnitude that general motor touring activity has attained in California this year. Facts from travel reports for Yosemite, Lassen and General Grant National Parks are cited as follows:

Yosemite broke all previous records with a total of 481,492 visitors during the 1937 travel year. This number represented an increase of more than 50,000, or a gain of 11 per cent, over the 1936 figures, which also set a new high. Entering Yosemite during the period covered by the 1937 figures were 148,785 automobiles averaging 3.11 persons to the car. Yosemite's winter sports season, from December 1 to March 31, attracted 51,233 visitors, a gain of 7 per cent over the previous winter.

General Grant National Park reported the greatest volume of visitors in its history, with 157,810 persons and 48,178 cars entering the park during the travel year from October 1, 1936 to September 30, 1937. This was an increase of 6.2 per cent over the 1936 travel year and 35.1 per cent over 1935.

Lassen Volcanic National Park joined the record breaking parade with a total of 86,757 visitors and 27,626 cars during the travel year ending September 30. This was a gain of 12.71 per cent in visitors and 15.26 per cent in automobiles over the preceding year's figures.

CHANGE IN OFFICE COUNTY CLERK IN REDWOOD CITY

Vacancy Caused By Death Of E. B. Hinman Filled By Appointment Of Chief Deputy

Elmore Brown Hinman, county clerk and civic leader, lost his gallant fight for life at 12:50 a. m. today, but won surcease from the physical suffering which has incapacitated him for more than a year.

The end came quietly at the little family home on Stambaugh street in Redwood City as members of the family stood grief stricken at the bedside. He was 61 years of age at the time of his death.

Mr. Hinman, who had conducted a grocery business in Redwood City for a number of years, was first elected to the office of county clerk in 1930. He held the office to the time of his demise.

His re-election at the primary in 1934 came as an outspoken public approval of his administration of the affairs of the county.

Funeral services were conducted Monday afternoon of this week at 2 o'clock.

Mr. Hinman is survived by his wife, Cora C. Hinman; his mother, Mrs. Alice Hinman; seven children, Mrs. Elma Small, Mrs. Vera McAuliffe, Mrs. Bertha Coehlo, Loyal Anson, Sydney Prewett, Carol Dewitt, and Franklin Elmore Hinman. He was the brother of Mrs. Mabel Musladin, Mrs. Betsy Howson, Dewitt and Gage J. Hinman.

In recent months the office has been in the charge of William Augustus, chief deputy. Mr. Hinman has been out of his office a great deal of the time since May 9, 1936, when he underwent a major operation. He later appeared to be well on the road to recovery, then became ill again.

SUPERVISORS APPOINT CHIEF DEPUTY AS COUNTY CLERK

When the Board of Supervisors met in adjourned session Saturday morning of last week at 10:45, they confirmed the appointment of William H. Augustus, who had been

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STAGE MANAGER BUSY MAN WITH MANY DUTIES

Federal Theater Project Gives Its Back Stage Superintendent Plenty Of Work

Justus Edwin Wyman, who has stage managed Federal Theater attractions for the past year, particularly the Vaudeville Unit productions of "Swing Parade" and "Lady Say Yes," and is now stage managing the current attraction at the Alcazar Theater, "Justice," has been appointed to assist Supervisor Phil Stearns of the Federal Theater of the Air.

When recently completed a radio sketch entitled, "Central Casting Office," a unique and exciting drama of Hollywood done in the style of the Columbia Work Shop and Experimental Theater, which was presented over KFWB and will shortly be presented here over the Mutual network.

Besides stage managing productions at the Alcazar and assisting with the Federal Theater of the Air, Wyman is also working on a radio serial titled "Soldiers of Miss Fortune," dealing with a madcap heiress and her body guards. "Soldiers of Miss Fortune" will shortly be released from the San Francisco Federal Theater of the Air.

Hugh Bradley Says:

© New York Post.—WNU Service.

Clint Frank, Rams Leading Performers in Football World

SOME day I am going to learn to say "No" in the manner of those big personality boys whose square chins adorn the success ads. Meanwhile it looks as though I am hooked again. On the desk there is the regular weekly assortment of invitations to serve (gratis) on various committees to name the sports greats of the last eleven months.

Obviously, such a task should only be undertaken by those supremely confident that they are divinely guided. With millions of boys and girls straining muscles daily for the sake of Alma Maters, or merely for the fun of it, a lone mortal's a sucker for thinking he has a chance to guess right.

Nevertheless, having always been a pushover for guessing games, I have been devoting the last two and three-quarter minutes to the requests. Herewith are the answers:

Best football player of the year—Clint Frank of Yale.

Best Eastern football team—Fordham.

Best football team—Fordham.

Best amateur athlete — Johnny Goodman.

Five greatest athletes of the year—Henry Armstrong, Clint Frank, Don Budge, Charley Gehringer, Johnny Goodman.

* * *

UNTIL 600 millionaire stockholders were overcome by their own ineptitude, Madison Square Garden was the biggest name in the prize-fight business. Watching the show at the St. Nicks the other night and listening to the oldtimers' gossip, I was reminded, though, of something. It is that boxing never could have prospered in New York save through the diligent efforts of the small-club promoters.

St. Nicholas Palace Rich in Memories

In recognition of these men, the ambitious kids willing to chance beatings and small purses for the sake of future fame, and the fans who long have supported them so loyally, I am starting a new series. Other fragmentary sketches, written in the attempt to catch the spirit of these Bulwarks of Boxing, will follow from time to time.

St. Nicholas Palace (this year renamed the Royal Windsor)—It was here that Diamond Jim Brady, a regular ringside patron, jumped up from his seat to present Ted Kid Lewis with a diamond pin from his tie after one of Lewis' swell brawls.

A boisterous place it was soon after it came into being 36 years ago. Jim Buckley heaved a cop out of the window one night when boxing was banned in New York and the law tried to stop one of Buckley's membership shows. An injunction, granted by the late Mayor Gaynor, permitted Buckley to run his shows, and he refused to let anything prevent him from doing so.

Many a pickpocket was loose in those unhallowed days, too. It was here that Joe Humphries jumped into the ring one night when two battlers were heaving leather. "Better keep your hands in your pockets, boys. You, too, Al Smith," Joe roared. "A couple of boys from downtown just walked in."

When Willie Jackson Fought Johnny Dundee

Of course, there were more dignified proceedings upstairs, just as there were down in the basement, where Princeton's great Hobey Baker started his hockey career.

Jimmy Johnston brought Jem Driscoll and Owen Moran here first to astound local fight fans with their skill and speed. Gunboat Smith, in his debut at St. Nicks, hit his opponent so hard that the fellow's left shoe went flying through the air.

Abe Attell used to come here. Stand with the gambling gentry in the back and wager all the bobs he could on himself. After a hasty visit to the dressing room, rush into the ring and give one of his greatest exhibitions.

Willie Jackson fought here. Life has not been entirely kind to Willie. He gets in on Annie Oakleys now when he visits fight clubs. But once he drew over $10,000 against Johnny Dundee at this club.

A guy had to be good to draw that kind of money. But good ones were always fighting at the St. Nicks. Jack Blackburn, trainer of Joe Louis, got his start here. So did Mexican Joe Rivers, K. O. Brown, Jack Dillon, Mike Gibbons, Tom Kennedy, Leach Cross and, oh, so many others.

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE:

COMMANDER ANDY McFALL, graduate manager of athletics at Annapolis, thinks the present Bill Ingram is the greatest of all that famous Navy family so far as all around athletic ability is concerned—Bill's a baseball slugger as well as a smooth basketball guard and almost everybody knows what he can do on a football field—Now that King Clancy has retired Aurel Joliat holds the National Hockey league continuous service record. He's starting his sixteenth season with Les Canadiens—Among other very good reasons why Helen Wills will not turn pro is the fact that tennis promoters will not offer enough money. They say she would be a good draw with the Park avenue trade on a one night stand but would flop on the road—Herb McCracken, former Lafayette football coach, now devotes himself to publishing a scholastic magazine and scouting Columbia for Stanford. He rates Mayberry of Florida as the best back he's seen in years.

Wrestling moguls are in the midst of a new under-cover peace conference. This time they claim order can be established in their pretty profession if the Dusek boys are left out in the cold—Bill Stewart, National league umpire and Chicago Black Hawks manager, is the only American born hockey boss but he is not the only American citizen. Detroit's Jack Adams took out his final papers last summer—"Funny thing about that touchdown we scored against Navy," says Columbia's Sid Luckman. I yelled: 'C'mon, gang, let's go 75 yards for a touchdown.' And we did."

Pudge Heffelfinger, all-time Yale great, picks Hector Cowan of Princeton as the best lineman he ever saw. He calls Bum McClung of Yale and Willie Heston of Michigan the best backs . . . Chuck Good, whose dad writes sports for the Toronto Star, will play center for the Bronx (hockey) Tigers this winter.

Cuyler Slated for Syracuse Manager

Word is out that Kiki Cuyler will manage Syracuse in the International league next summer . . . The reason for Minnesota's failure to score more often was the absence of Ed Widseth's down field blocking. The big fellow really wiped 'em out last season, just as he recently did for the Giants.

Kiki Cuyler

Although the jobs pay $25 a night plus $6 for expenses, referees shy away from Canadian-American Hockey league assignments. Too many fans like to heave pop bottles in too many of the towns . . . Harry Morrissey, the celebrated race starter, who died last week, liked to be called a "commencer."

Brenner, flashy Plebe back who lost out at Navy last year because of eye trouble, is expected to star for Stanford in 1938 . . . The Middies stand to lose another budding Grange in Hardin, a husky linesmacker who is having study difficulties . . . Harwood, center, and Lenz, back, are the best prospects now with the Plebes . . . Down in Maryland they say that a 145-pound Washington college senior named Hugh Gibbons Young could make any team in the country. He is a triple threat who never gets hurt, backs up a line like a Mallory and runs the 100 in 9.6 . . . Lou Fink, who used to train Gene Tunney and Tony Canzoneri, now is doing the same for John Hay Whitney, the hoss man . . . War Admiral and American Flag, both sons of Man o'War, are the only celebrated three-year-olds of the last seventeen years to go through their season undefeated.

Bowling shares popularity with hockey as Winnipeg's winter madness with 120 alleys being grouped in one area near the center of the town—A week or so ago, while mentioning the number of married men among the hockey Rangers, this misinformer clean forgot that Ott Heller became a husband last summer — Informed football men will tell you that the field judge, whose job is the newest of the four, is the most important official operating on the gridiron. If he is as active as Tommy Degnan or Shorty Miller, to mention two very good ones, he is always in a position to spot those down-the-field fouls which win or lose games—Joe Medwick broke into professional baseball under the name of Mickey King—New York will bid for the public parks tennis championships for 1939, the World's Fair year.

Notre Dame's first football game was played against Michigan in 1887. The Wolverines came to South Bend a day in advance of the contest so that they might instruct the green Irish as to how the game should be played. They did such a good coaching job that they won only by 8 to 0.—Marshall Newell, one of the four men to be placed on Walter Camp's All-America team for four years, was one of the lightest tackles of all time. Fully equipped with a Harvard accent he weighed only 156 pounds—Yale beat Dartmouth, 113 to 0, in 1884, but even at that there were some compensations in being an Indian gridiron warrior in those days. The athletes were fed rare roast beef three times a day and for dinner each of them had two mugs of ale.

Keeping Up With Science

By Science Service

© Science Service.—WNU Service.

Earth Shaft Ten Miles Deep Needed to Solve Problems

Scientists Think Such a Project Is Possible

Rochester, N. Y.—Scientific triumphs of the future—from production of super-men to the conquest of cosmic rays—were forecast here at the annual dinner of the National Academy of Sciences.

When mankind has banished wars, science may hope for so ambitious a project as an international earth shaft 10 or 12 miles deep, said Dr. Arthur C. Parker, director of the Rochester Museum of Arts and Sciences. Such a shaft, far beyond present depth to which the earth has been probed, will enable scientists to study earth structure down where the mysterious cosmic rays have no influence. There, man can find out what it is like to avoid these cosmic bullets that bombard the earth from space.

When we get under the earth's skin, said Dr. Parker, we may possibly find that the cosmic ray is "the sperm of life."

Romance in the Research.

Calling the study of hormones, secreted within the body, a challenge, Dr. Parker said:

"There is practical romance in this research for it means that the biologist of the future will have controls within his grasp that can produce the super-man or the super-woman, but, whether man or woman will depend upon what derivative of cholesterol the bio-builder uses. One can imagine also what effect the use of this substance will have upon the writer of fiction. He will analyze the love between the man and the maid. 'She was filled with C27H45OH,' the writer will say, 'and he was energized by liberal amounts of C19H30O2, which my dear readers, is so powerful that it sprouts combs on capons, so you can see what it did to our hero.' "

Fuller understanding of how the mind works, as master of the body, was also forecast by Dr. Parker, who said:

"We must look ahead for the true answer, though I am well aware that some psychologists will say they can answer now. Still, I am skeptical enough to believe that the real answer to this question will be one of the most startling achievements of this century."

Scalped Woman Is Given Fine New Scalp and Ear

Chicago.—The case of a young matron who, after being scalped and losing her right ear, was given a new scalp and ear made from skin off her back and a piece of cartilage from her rib, was reported by Dr. James A. Cahill of Washington, D. C., at the meeting here of the American College of Surgeons.

The woman was scalped because her hair caught in the flywheel of a power machine when she stooped to pick up something that had fallen beneath it. More than eight operations, spread over 19 months, were necessary to give the young woman her new scalp and ear. The results are entirely satisfactory to her now and the slight deformity remaining scarcely shows after her headdress is in place.

Egg Yolks Colored as the Customer Likes Them

Ithaca, N. Y. — The scientific chicken breeder and egg farmer can now supply eggs whose yolks are colored to suit the customer's fancy, if he follows the advice of Prof. H. E. Botsford of the New York State College of Agriculture at Cornell university.

Control of the hen's diet to let her eat more or less of a certain dye, xanthophyll, found in a number of plants and grains, is the method Professor Botsford recommends.

Customers generally prefer eggs of a medium yellow yolk, he reports. Extremely deep orange and very pale yolks are not desired by the average restaurant eater who orders his ham and eggs each morning.

Big Losses Due to Smoke

Washington.—Anywhere from 10 to 30 dollars is the annual loss sustained by each person in the United States because of the atmosphere, according to estimates made by the public health service. The smoke bill can be attributed to clothes cleaning, disfigurement of buildings, damaged merchandise, injuries to grass and plants, and the loss of light and ultraviolet light.

CHRISTMAS TRADITIONS

IF YOUR Christmas tree is a balsam—and that is the loveliest kind of all, both for appearance and for fragrance—then when you first light it a cheerful old superstition urges a glance at your shadow on the wall—if you dare. Should it appear headless you will not live to see another Christmas. Then, later, when the tree is burned, another tradition suggests keeping a partly burned stick to ward off lightning.

CAROLINE told herself a dozen times a day that she did not care whether she heard from Stephen or not. What possible difference could it make now, after all these months of silence?

And here it was Christmas eve. Not a message! Not a card! Oh, well . . . she turned away from the window. One must not allow one's self the luxury of regret.

Fires burned brightly on the hearth. Holly hung above the man-

Caroline Was Not Alone With Her Bright Fire and Holly.

tel. Snow outside, cheer within. That was all she required. She hummed a tune in false gayety.

A ring at the door. Stephen? No, just a messenger boy with a box. Caroline's fingers crackled the red cellophane unwrapping it. No card. Just crazy dozens of jig-saw pieces.

She walked restlessly about the room. Then she returned to the box. Black and white pieces only. Idly she fitted a few together, leaned closer and frowned. Familiar hand-writing. Stephen's hand-writing!

Excitedly she bent above the puzzle fitting the rest together. Gradually Stephen's clear strong writing stared up at her.

"Dear Caroline," it read, "if you have the patience to put this together, I shall know you are still interested in me. I could not tell you what I wanted to, before I left, because I was not sure of circumstances. But now I know. I can take care of you. Will you marry me, Caroline? A yes would be the most marvelous Christmas present in the world. I love you.

"Stephen."

She laughed a little. She cried a little. Then she went to the mantel and snatched down a photograph of herself. This she cut up into small jagged pieces. On several she wrote a single word, which, when put together, read: "I have gone all to pieces, missing you." Then on the mouth of her pictured face, she added the single word "Yes."

These pieces she quickly wrapped up in the box sent to her, and dispatched it by a messenger, who admitted that a gentleman had given it to him, who was staying at the Inn in town.

In another hour Caroline was not alone with her bright fire and holly. And Christmas eve was what it should be. Stephen declared he had been too scared to come himself and sent the puzzle as a test-case. Then he kissed her.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Santa Himself

CALIFORNIA News of the Week

Slot Machines Destroyed

Santa Cruz.—Forty slot machine gambling devices, seized in police raids here, have been converted into junk. Sheriff J. R. Devitt, who destroyed the machines, said 230 pounds of aluminum and 110 pounds of brass taken from them were sold to a junk concern.

New Destroyer Launched

San Francisco.—The U. S. S. McCall, the Navy's newest destroyer, slipped down the ways into San Francisco Bay, sped by a bottle of champagne in the hand of Miss Eleanor Kempff, daughter of Rear-Admiral Kempff, Twelfth Naval District commander. The McCall is the first vessel built for the United States Navy by a commercial shipyard on the west coast since the World War. The keel was laid March 17, 1936. The displacement is 1500 tons. The McCall will not be ready for service until early next year.

Boycott Placards Distributed

San Francisco.—The Bay Area United Committee for Boycott of Japanese Goods reported thousands of placards bearing the design of a dropping bomb and the slogan "We Sell No Japanese Goods," are being distributed to stores in the metropolitan district.

Mrs. Northcott Voted Parole

San Francisco.—Mrs. Louise Northcott, 73, found guilty of the murder of young Walter Collins at a Riverside County chicken ranch in 1928 and sentenced to life imprisonment, will be paroled to her husband, George Northcott of Kutztown, Pa., on January 1, 1939. This was learned following a parole board meeting at the California institution for Women at Tehachapi. Gordon Stewart Northcott, son of Mrs. Northcott, was convicted and executed for the murder of several small boys at the chicken ranch where the two lived.

Movie Director Leaves $4,500,000

Hollywood.—The late Irving Thalberg, once known as the "boy wonder" of filmdom, and the husband of Norma Shearer, film star, left an estate valued at approximately $4,500,000, it was disclosed here. According to the inventory, the net value, however, after the deduction of income, estate and inheritance taxes, will drop to approximately $2,244,000.

Liquor Permits Hit

San Francisco.—At a Senate interim liquor committee hearing here, State Senator Ralph E. Swing charged that "the State board of equalization is allowing the liquor license situation to run wild." 69,000 licenses already have been issued, he said, giving California more liquor licenses per population than any other State. He urged a resolution which would prevent the board from granting any more liquor licenses unless advance hearings had been held on the character of the applicants by city and county authorities.

Mountaineers Get Voting Place

Yreka.—Siskiyou County residents of the Elliott Creek and Ward's Fork section, far up in the Applegate country, who for eleven years have been obliged to travel 100 miles to the nearest voting precinct if they wanted to cast their ballots, finally have had a polling place located near them. The new precinct is near Joe Bar. Residents of the community, although living in California, were forced to travel via Medford, Ashland and the Pacific Highway to Oak Bar, Calif., to vote, inasmuch as no roads lead from the isolated district direct to California. About twenty voters are accommodated by the change.

Ban Placed on Tree Cutters

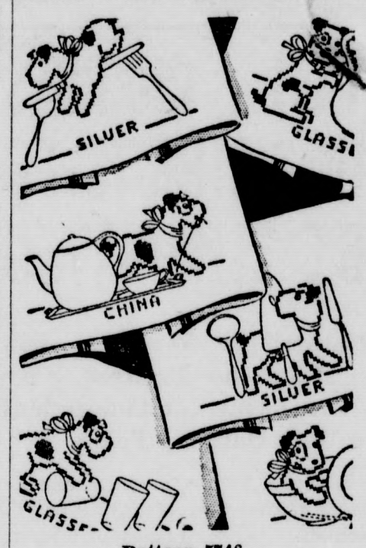
San Francisco.—Regional Forester S. B. Show announced the appointment of law enforcement officers especially assigned to aid in the apprehension of trespassers having illegal possession of Christmas trees cut on national forest land without written permit from the forest service. Nearly all of the Christmas trees for the California and eastern markets have already been cut under permit and transported to storage. The assignment of special officers by the forest service has been made in an effort to reduce forest depredation by tree poachers whose activities usually are carried on just prior to the Christmas season.

Old Postoffice Abandoned

Coutolenc (Butte Co.)—Coutolenc, once a flourishing mining camp, is without a post office for the first time in seventy-seven years. A. M. Musselman, the postmaster for nineteen years, reported the office was abandoned after it was established there no longer is a need for a local branch. He reported the office did more business on its final day than any week in recent years. More than 100 last day cancellations were mailed out to stamp collectors.

Foxy Little Terrier For Tea Towels

Terry, the Terrier, will dry your dishes with the same "punch" he displays when rolling glasses and hurdling silver. It will make your dish-drying a joy just to see his jolly self on the towels you use. These motifs require so few



Pattern 5746.

stitches, so little floss, they're economical and ideal pick-up work. Single, outline and cross stitch make this splendid embroidery for a gift. In pattern 5746 you will find a transfer pattern of six motifs averaging 5 by 8½ inches; material requirements; color suggestions; illustrations of all stitches used.

To obtain this pattern, send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to the Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Favorite Recipe of the Week

A DESSERT that looks very pretty, that tastes better than those grandmother used to make, that's made all in a jiffy—that's a milk pudding. Besides all this, if it's a milk dessert it's bound to be good for the whole family, too.

Apple Custard Pudding.

6 medium-sized apples	1½ cups sugar
5 eggs	1 teaspoon nutmeg
3 cups milk	1 teaspoon vanilla
	½ teaspoon salt

Peel and core whole apples and place in a buttered casserole. Save the whites of two eggs for meringue and beat remaining eggs together lightly. Combine with milk and flavorings. Pour over and around apples. The apples must not rise above the top of the liquid. (It may be necessary to place a smaller pan on top of the apples to hold them down into the liquid.) Bake in a pan of hot water about 1 hour at 300 degrees Fahrenheit. When custard is set, cover with meringue made of 2 egg whites, 4 tablespoons of sugar, and 1 teaspoon of vanilla. Brown at 350 degrees Fahrenheit.

YOU CAN THROW CARDS IN HIS FACE ONCE TOO OFTEN

WHEN you have those awful cramps; when your nerves are all on edge—don't take it out on the man you love.

Your husband can't possibly know how you feel for the simple reason that he is a man.

A three-quarter wife may be no wife at all if she nags her husband seven days out of every month.

For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three ordeals of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."

Don't be a three-quarter wife, take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Go "Smiling Through."

Raised Standard of Living

"Advertising has been one of the most potent factors in raising the American standard of living," said John R. Stewart, statistician of the Detroit Board of Commerce.

666 checks **COLDS** and **FEVER** first day

LIQUID, TABLETS SALVE, NOSE DROPS

Headache, 30 minutes.

Try "Rub-My-Tism"—World's Best Liniment

WNU—12 48—37

GUIDE BOOK to GOOD VALUES

● When you plan a trip abroad, you can take a guide book, and figure out exactly where you want to go, how long you can stay, and what it will cost you.

● The advertisements in this paper are really a guide book to good values. If you make a habit of reading them carefully, you can plan your shopping trips and save yourself time, energy and money.

BLACK FEATHER

By HAROLD TITUS

© Harold Titus
WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Rodney Shaw, independent trader, arrives in Michilimackinac in 1818, determined to fight the trade monopoly established by the John Jacob Astor company in the Northwest territory. He is met by Conrad Rich, an elderly clerk, Ramsay Crooks, Astor's dominant figure, and Annette Leclere, local beauty and inspiration to all the traders, especially to Burke Rickman, a ruthless trader who is the instrument of destruction to traders refusing to amalgamate with the Astor company. Roussel, the town bully, wearing the black feather, symbol of invincibility, knocks down Shaw's head oarsman, Basile, and Shaw in return throws Roussel into the water. Ramsay Crooks presents the symbolic black feather to Shaw. Later, at a conference, Shaw scorns Astor's proposal virtually to surrender his independence.

CHAPTER I—Continued

—2—

"Because of this thing, amalgamation! Because of what you're doing to the trade, I speak so. Because you draw independent traders into your net and shake from them not only their just profits, but their freedom to come and go as they choose; because, when a trader puts a higher price on liberty than you can understand, Mr. Astor, you resort to any means to deny to him the rights a man expects of this America!

"I was in this Northwest before you began your damned amalgamation. My partner and I were here; my partner, Belleau.

"We asked for nothing except what we could take with our wits and our backs. We had no quarrel with richer traders so long as they met us face to face; so long as it was their personal power and not their money power that we competed with. We did not fancy your swelling enterprise, so we refused to trade with your hirelings. And then what happened? This: You crushed us as betwixt millstones!"

His voice dropped to a whisper and he paused a dramatic moment.

"Your orders? Perhaps not. Your intent? Yes! Your intent to crush opposition by any means at hand! First, by raising prices to the hunters, but that had little effect. We could work for no profit! Next by threatening us and spreading lies among the Indians, but we grew fat on such. And then, finally, it was your Rickman who came to ravish and destroy, this man the hunters call Flaming Hair, this man whose hired task is to hound independents when all others have failed."

He laughed shortly and bitterly.

"A successful vassal, this Rickman! I was far up the Kalamazoo, trading with scattered hunters. Belleau was at our fort on the St. Joseph. Rickman had goods and rum in plenty and he knew Belleau's weakness, which is like an Indian's for spirits. He plied Belleau with rum until he was a madman. What else he did, I do not know. But I do know that I found our storehouse empty, Belleau had fled in shame, your Rickman had our take and was on his way here, leaving me to survey the ruin of our hopes.

"Word was left, Mr. Astor, for me to attend your representatives here at Michilimackinac. You, Crooks, I suppose thought I'd come gladly after that blow; that I'd crawl licking your feet for opportunity to trade the miserably few packs I saved and whining for the sanctuary of your employ.

"Well, I did trade with you today. I traded one pack for food and rum. My men have a right to that. But with daylight I leave. I go on. Where, I do not know, but it will still be in this Northwest, sir! It will be to start again with these, my empty hands, and struggle for the thing a man in this America has learned to want: opportunity to come and go as he wills, to expect rewards only from the strength of his heart and his back!"

He lifted both hands quickly to indicate the futility of amplification, his gaze fast on Astor's face.

"I hold, you see, to the rights my father bled for: a fair duel, equal footing, identical weapons; the right to take what I can and hold it against other individuals!"

And John Jacob Astor, eyes blazing, lips loose, sat back in his chair, wordless, as Crooks rose.

"Do you think, Shaw, the company will accept defiance tranquilly?"

"Ho! I don't dream! I know your appetite! But in this, Mr. Astor and I are alike; we take what we can, we hold what we can. In this we differ: for him, the object is only profit; for me, it is the breath of life itself . . . the breath of life itself, sir!"

He bowed, rather elaborately, and into the eyes of Ramsay Crooks swept something like admiration. He glanced at Astor, who, gaze directed at the fire, breathed quickly and shallowly through parted lips, and the ghost of a smile, not wholly sardonic, twitched his face.

"Mr. Astor and I sail tonight for Lake Erie," he said. "The only thing that remains, then, is to bid you farewell!"

Their hands met in a perfunctory clasp, the salute of admitted adversaries, and as both faced Astor and he did not remove his glance from the blazing logs Crooks swept open the door.

A great wave of sound engulfed them: the whine of fiddles, the scrape and shuffle of feet, the rollicking rumble of voices.

CHAPTER II

—

Out there, in the candle-lighted, thronged room, was revelry, the abandoned play of winterers in summer.

On a table against a long white wall fiddlers scraped and swayed; elbow to elbow and hip to hip, a hundred couples figured the dance to the rhythm of the melody. At the far end, punch was poured. Voices were already loud and shrill.

Rodney Shaw's eyes still glowed with that spirit of conflict. Old Basile made his way along the wall as the dance ended, intent on his trader.

"The men," he said, "cannot be held much longer. Unless we put out for Bois Blanc at once they will be drunk beyond hope."

Shaw said, frowning: "Yes, we must be gone. There'll be no quarter, now." Still, he did not move.

The crowd out there had given way, fallen back and clamor dwindled to a humming hush. His eyes were on a figure now courtseying to Ramsay Crook's elaborate bow. She went low to the floor, slowly, gracefully, like a flower stalk drooping over crumpled petals.

Crooks advancing toward her, rosette of ribbons upheld, speaking. Rodney moved down a step to see better, strained forward to hear.

"I No Longer Ask," He Cried, Overtaking Them.

The girl's lips were parted, eyes smiling. But as Shaw moved, her gaze, caught by his stir, swung to him and her mouth closed. Her chin came up as it had there on the beach.

Words, naming her queen of the night—for each night of revelry here must, by custom, have its queen—were spoken by Crooks. He bowed again and the girl, with the rosette pinned to her bosom, curtsied once more.

Crooks backed away, bowing repeatedly; the fiddles were scraping, the crowd closing in and a young lieutenant from the fort, shouldering through the press, offered his arm to the girl and swept her away.

Shaw had a queer feeling of being alone in the crowd, of being hungry, there. He stirred himself, not thinking, following impulse rather than reason, and left the last step. He even shook off Basile's hand, but the hand came again, gripping tightly.

"But it better be now, master! In an hour the men will be like dead!"

Shaw sighed and jerked at the long lapels of his coat.

"Ay, I'll go. We must go . . . No . . . wait!" He took Basile's wrist as his eyes followed that alluring figure on the dance floor. "Wait, Basile! Give them this night . . . the men, I mean"—avoiding the concerned eyes of his retainer. "Let them have this night and at dawn, we—"

"But here? Have you not defied this company?"

"I have. But,"—a hand clapping reassuringly the old one he held—"but there's no danger for the night. Danger, but not here, Basile; nor now. Not here and now, under the eyes of the fort and the agency. You sleep in my tent, Basile, by the packs, and at dawn . . ."

He shoved the man away, gently, and set out across the floor, walking slowly, deliberately, as a hunter might walk, stalking.

Punch and music and laughter mingled in his head and desire swelled his heart. She had eluded him after that first dance; and again, after the next. It was the lieutenant, Capes, talking rapidly in his ear, now.

"Annette Leclere," he said. He said much more, much more; he poured out information in response to Shaw's request for the girl's name.

She danced, yonder, with tall, broad, red-haired Burke Rickman. Rodney had seen the man on his arrival and the description checked with that given him by his engages as the one who, for Astor, had looted him of his all, including a partner.

"As I was saying . . ." And, perhaps, the officer went on with what he had been saying, for all Shaw knew. He was crossing the room grimly, following Rickman and Annette Leclere. He jostled a lad, collided with a matron. He reached them, confronted the girl.

"I ask you," he began, and before he could say more she had turned away, drawing her escort into the throng, mocking him with her laugh.

He pushed through, now, determined, flushed with pique.

"I no longer ask," he cried overtaking them, commanding her attention by his vehemence. "I observe that one does not ask the favor of a queen. To have such, one takes! We dance!"

His hand was on her arm. Rickman pressed closer to the girl, possessively, and now a glint of something more frigid than coolness was in his eyes. He spoke:

"The dances, Shaw, are all to be mine!" Annette looked up at him. She smiled at Rickman tantalizingly, as she had smiled at Shaw.

"Oh, sire, I had not been informed!"

Rickman's face twitched and he moved closer, but Annette curtsied to Shaw and lifted a hand to his arm and he bore her away, knowing that she had turned to him only to dismay another, but not caring, taking her on any terms gladly.

Fragrance of her body assailed him; touch of her shoulder set him atremble. He looked down at her and beheld the fairest woman beneath the stars!

The dance ended and he whirled her to an open doorway, black with night. Outside, under a balsam tree, the moon flecks fell on her white face and shoulders.

"Annette Leclere," he said tremulously.

He had her, close against him, and her head, jerking first this way, then that, eluded his avid lips; her palms, hard against his breast, fought his arms.

"Under heaven, I will! I will—"

But she broke away. She was adroit at eluding embraces! She flitted into the doorway as the fiddles started again.

The night was a swirl for Shaw. Annette beside him, Annette gone. Annette with another while he chafed and paced in jealousy, a strange emotion.

Queen of the dance, she must distribute her favors impartially. So she said, close in Shaw's ear.

The fiddles were finally stopped for the night's crowning interval, the dancers backed against the walls. The queen, alone out there, was to select her king and by the doing encumber him with the obligation of entertaining on the next night, of paying the fiddlers, of buying the wine.

She floated slowly down the room, a shred of ribbon snipped from the rosette she wore in her small fingers. She assumed deep deliberation, impersonal weighing of this one or that, frowning a bit, as she paused first before this frontier gallant then another.

Then she was before Shaw. The bit of ribbon was pinned to his lapel and with both hands she was pulling his face down, standing on tiptoe. Her lips burned his cheek and he gasped, grappling for her, choking that he'd make the formality actual.

"Before dawn, I'll kiss you!" he swore, holding one of her hands imprisoned.

He wrenched at the hand and she winced honestly and, shocked at his own ruthlessness, he let her go. She laughed, then, and swung into Rickman's arm and off into the new dance. He searched for her in the crowd when the fiddles stopped again and out into dark hallways. He stood in the front doorway, and called again and out of the black silence heard the barest echo of a teasing laugh and light words:

"Not before this dawn, sire!"

Then the flick-flick of small heels racing over gravel and though Rodney pursued, she eluded him in the strange darkness.

He turned back, peculiarly stimulated, chuckling at Annette's adroitness. Burke Rickman was waiting in the doorway, feet spread, fists clenched truculently.

"There are worse things for a man than losing his trade, Shaw!" he said darkly.

Rodney laughed, a confident and casual and disarming sound. "Ay! Far worse!" he agreed and pushed past.

Basile came along the hallway, intentness in his posture.

"Master!" he said in an excited whisper. "Word of what you said to Astor runs the place like fire. And one awaits at your tent. He asks that you attend him without delay. He gives no name. He is old and a man of the forest. He is, one guesses, a friend in a nest of enemies. Come!"

Rodney had pitched his tent at some little distance from any other. Embers glowed before it and within the flap a man was seated, a robe drawn about his gaunt shoulders. He was old.

"How, Shaw!" he said in a voice which had small vigor and raised his right hand, palm outward, a gesture of friendly intent. "Set," he rasped in a whisper.

Rodney seated himself.

"No wind for words," the visitor explained and indeed this was evident, for even the utterance of those few syllables had set him panting. "Name's Leslie," he said. "Once . . . independent trader. Astor's slave . . . now."

He tried to continue but only strangled and fought for breath. Somewhat eased, he raised his hands, and began to talk in the graceful, logical sign language. Now and then he dropped in a word. Mostly, however, he made known his history just with movements of those gnarled but articulate hands.

Of late years he had traded largely with the Menominees and had retained his independence well enough until the monopoly which Astor set spreading across the Northwest wiped out his identity.

". . . old man," he panted. "Too old to . . . fight . . . Traded here at own account and . . . risk . . . 'Bout reached end . . . of trail . . . Took likin' to you when . . . seen you arrive . . . Felt like pardner to you when . . . heerd what Rickman 'd done . . . When heerd what you . . . told Astor . . . Waugh!" he said with sudden strength and fervor and then sank back to one elbow exhausted.

Rodney started to speak but Leslie held up a hand.

"What's your . . . plan?" he whispered. "What you . . . aim to do?"

"Plan? I've no plan"—bitterly. "I'm a pauper. I haven't enough fur to make a start at assembling trade goods, once my men are provided for. But somewhere, some place in this Northwest there must be a man who'll back another to stand alone!"

Leslie shoved himself e r e c t. "Waugh!" It was little more than a brave gasp. "Man's talk! . . . Spoke like . . . free man! Brothers, you 'nd me! Brothers, Shaw . . . Leslie's th' party you're lookin' for! Listen!" he rasped. "I brought in good take. I got trade . . . goods, plenty. I got in mind th' richest tradin' ground left. I got . . . everythin' but wind 'nd legs. Ever hear of th' Pillagers?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Aztecs of 400 Years Ago Knew Much of Insects, Including Black Widow Spider

The average Aztec of four centuries ago knew more about insects than the average city-dweller today, says Dr. C. H. Curran, associate curator of insect life of the American Museum of Natural History.

Proof of the Aztecs' lively interest in natural history, writes Dr. Curran, is handed down to us chiefly by the Spanish writer Sahagun. His diligent pursuit of information on the subject is evidence that a definite interest in insects and their ways existed before the present era of systematic science.

The black widow spider of the Aztecs was the same as that which has attracted so much attention in the United States during the last few years. The Aztecs did not look upon it as deadly, but they did consider it poisonous. Sahagun wrote of this spider: "There are some poisonous spiders in this country, they are black and have a reddish tail. The stings cause great fatigue for three or four days, although they do not kill with their stings."

This is as true today as it was at the time of the Spanish conquest. The bite may prove to be of little or no consequence, it may result in serious illness for a few days, or it may prove fatal if inflicted on a sensitive part of the body. The virulence of the bite depends upon its location, the condition of the spider at the time of the bite, the amount of venom injected and the health of the individual.

The Aztec treatment for the bite of the black widow consisted of the application of a compress soaked in an alkaline solution in a container of water. It is noted that at the present time the bites and stings of insects are treated by keeping them moist with an alkaline solution, such as baking soda. Aside from complete rest, which the Aztecs seem to have recognized as beneficial in the case of black widow spider bite, the treatment recommended today provides the intravenous injection (in solution) of the drug known as Epsom salts.

In Step With Santa Claus

KEEPING up with the Joneses is easy—it's keeping up with Santa Claus that has Sew-Your-Own in stitches currently. We got a peek at his wares, though, and frankly we copied some of his artistry. (You can see for yourself there's a "Christmasy look" about today's trio of fashions.) And happily you can do more than look and wish—you can make them realities the easy way: just sew, sew, Sew-Your-Own!

Cute and Cozy.

Look your prettiest in leisure or on the job in the lusciously femi the house coat) above, to the left. Made in handsome silk crepe or very lightweight corduroy it is as cosy as a love seat before an open fire. Make it either in the short length (see inset) or regular dress length.

Feminine Flattery.

Polish yourself off in a brilliantly styled new frock for the holidays just ahead. Sew-Your-Own's newest success (above center) will be your success once you wear it in the public eye. It is most gifted in its distinctive design, below-waist slimness, and all-of-a-piece simplicity. Make your version the very essence of chic in sheer wool or satin, in your most flattering color.

A Blouse or Two.

Tops in the fashion picture just now is that friendly little item—the blouse. A completely engaging one is shown here for women who sew. Wear it tucked in or peplum style. And here's a practical idea: you have a choice in sleeve lengths. For variety's sake, why not make the long sleeved model in silk crepe for dress; the short sleeved one in jersey for sports and all occasion wear?

Pattern 1412 is designed for sizes 32 to 42. Size 34 requires 4½ yards of 39-inch material and ½ yard for contrast. Short length requires 4⅛ yards.

Pattern 1394 is designed for sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 requires 2⅞ yards of 54-inch fabric.

Pattern 1417 is designed for sizes 34 to 44. Size 36 requires 2⅛ yards of 39-inch material; with short sleeves, 1⅞ yards.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 149 New Montgomery Ave., San Francisco, Calif. Patterns 15 cents (in coins) each.

New Pattern Book.

Send 15 cents for the Barbara Bell Fall and Winter Pattern Book. Make yourself attractive, practical and becoming clothes, selecting designs from the Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns.

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HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Manipulating Velvet.—The usual method of pressing seams, especially in velvet, is to get a second person to hold one end of the material while you hold the other. Flatten out the two sides of the seam, then pass the iron along on the wrong side.

• • •

When Mending Gloves.—Slip a thimble on your finger when mending gloves and the darn can be made very easily.

• • •

Concerning Mirrors. — Never hang a mirror where it faces a glare of light. The back of the mirror should be protected so that no light or water could possibly enter.

• • •

Ripening Bananas.—Green bananas can be ripened by placing them in a paper bag and keeping them in a dark closet for a day or two.

• • •

Cleaning Brassware.—Brass ornaments should be put into hot soapy water to which soda has been added and scrubbed with a soft brush to remove any polish that may have stuck in previous cleanings. Finish off by rinsing with clean hot water and dry with a soft cloth.

• • •

Vegetable Water Sauce.—Two tablespoonfuls butter, two tablespoonfuls flour, salt and pepper to taste, one cup vegetable water or half cup milk and half cup vegetable water. Melt butter in a saucepan, stir the flour and seasonings into it, and stir over the fire until frothy. Add vegetable water gradually and stir constantly over the fire until it boils and thickens.

• • •

That Breakfast Omelet.—That omelet will not fall if a pinch of powdered sugar and a pinch of cornstarch are added to the omelet mixture.

Advertising Did It

In 1869, when advertising was almost unknown, the total value of manufactured products in the United States amounted to only $3,385,860,354. As a result of creating a demand through advertising the value of our manufactured products increased over a period of 60 years to a total of $70,434,363,443.

Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold, or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with any remedy less potent than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble and aids nature to soothe and heal the inflamed mucous membranes and to loosen and expel the germ-laden phlegm.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, try Creomulsion. Your druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the benefits obtained from the very first bottle. Creomulsion is one word—not two, and it has no hyphen in it. Ask for it plainly, see that the name on the bottle is Creomulsion, and you'll get the genuine product and the relief you want. (Adv.)

You Planned This Hotel!

You..the traveling public..really planned The Palace Hotel in San Francisco..and specified its service. *You* showed us and told us what you wanted, and how you wanted it. Our part has been to supply the courtesy, comfort, and convenience you have shown you prefer. That is why experienced travelers prefer The Palace..why you, too, will prefer it. It's *your* hotel.

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LETTERS TO SANTA ARE ANSWERED

There IS a Santa Claus—as most hardshelled skeptics have known all the time!

But it is not to convince the few remaining disbelievers that this is being written. It is just to inform young and dubous parents, wanting to bring up Junior according to the streamlined techniques of modern child training, that they can go ahead and tell the youngster that there really is a Santa Claus, with a home, and address, and everything. It won't make Junior the victim of a cruel and callous lie!

Reports are coming in that the postoffice at Santa Claus, Indiana, is being snowed under with mountainous heaps of mail. Trucks, groaning under the weight of fat mail pouches, speed quickly between America's most famous little village and the nearest train stop twelve miles distant, bringing Christmas tidings to Santa Claus and earnest pleas for that little doll in the window, that gleamng red velocipede at that certain store and numerous other wanted toys.

Strangely enough, it is rumored that most of these letters—scrawled under Mother's or Dad's wise supervision—do get into the hands of Santa Claus!

For doesn't he nearly always hitch up those sturdy reindeers, Donder and Blitzen, and come bounding westward out of the snow country, bringing most everything the letter asked him to?

WONDERLAND THAT IS CALIFORNIA

Judging from the overwhelming evidence, America has begun to ask itself a very wise question.

Why spend a thousand dollars or more—if you have 'em—to stroll through the corridors of the Louvre? Or travel six thousand miles to look at the Swiss Alps or cruise over Scandinavia's steel blue fjords, when right at home we have a stunning wonderland in our national parks?

You have only to observe the recent figures on the number of visitors to California's great parks during the last year, if you want to find out how America and California are answering that question In that period over four millions visited this state's national forests!

That handsome figure does not include those who just trundled through the parks taking in the scenery, or getting snapshots of the famliy standing in front of Yosemite's giant redwoods or Death Valley's weirdly pointed crags. It refers only to those who bided their time, set up camp, got out reel and rod, scrambled over mountain slopes on hiking trips, or skimmed down on skis in winter sports season.

Among those four million were people from every state and from twelve foreign countries. Even these latter, though they may know their Louvre and their Alps, just had to see California's wonderland.

A PRICE ON YOUR HEAD!

If any men reading this are nursing a secret hope to make a speech, write a book, build a bridge, make an invention, which will live on after them and immortalize their name, they'd better hang onto their hats! A Paris auction the other day indicated that the fame which clothes a man's name may even go so far as to include his topper—even though nary a diamond nor gold band crowns it.

Up for sale at this auction went a hat once worn by Napoleon. "Sold!" cried the auctioneer a few moments later, "for one thousand dollars!" Altogether, there are eight hats of the Little Corporal known to be in existence, and one of them is valued at $2000.

Thus the value of a man's hat, it appears, is determined by the head that wears it. This, at least, seems much more desirable than if the reverse were true.

Seeks Name Change By Legal Process

John (Monty) Montague, expert golf exponent of the film colony links, has petitioned the court to legally change his name.

Montague, christened Laverne Matthew Moore, said in a court petition that his adopted name has become of "great sentimental and business value" during the last seven years that he has been using it. Hearing on the plea was set for January 6.

He has just returned to Hollywood after being acquitted of a roadhouse robbery in New York.

Come to the Hobo Dance. Fifty cents for an evening of dancing. An exceptional opportunity.

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PAUL'S AUTEL and RESTAURANT
Open 6 a. m. to Midnight Every Day
Borden's Ice Cream and Specials at Our Big Fountain
Better Food - Better Service
— Beer —
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ROCKAWAY BEACH PEDRO VALLEY

By C. H. T.

Slides on the new highway between Pedro and Montara are being cleared away, but, to the disappointment of hosts of motorists, the road remains closed to traffic at this time of writing. Cars moved along the highway last Sunday like beads closely strung in a necklace, showing the influx of visitors to this region since the way opened.

* * *

Jim Stewart's best motorboat broke loose from its wharf about ten days ago, in a stiff wind and sea, and drifted away. Nobody has reported its whereabouts, and the boat may never be found. Fishing conditions, however, have improved in the past week, and good crabbing has come about with calmer water and less breeze. Gladys Stewart is recovering from her exhausting experience of two weeks ago, when she rowed eight miles down the dark coast, after the motor of her fishing boat failed. She tells us that she had not even a flashlight aboard to help in locating the way home. Only a light in her home window at Pedro Point showed the path for the boat across Pedro Bay, the final stretch. It was an alarming experience.

* * *

Mr. Hillis Hubbard, well known turf man of Hunter's Point, is visiting at Pedro.

* * *

Mrs. Nora Christen spent the weekend at her pretty house, entertaining a number of guests from town. She tells of a distressing happening last Sunday, when she tried to aid a woman who flung herself on the road almost under the wheels of the car. Mrs. Christen was completely unnerved by the time the woman was removed to a safe place and again prevented from suicide under another car.

* * *

Mrs. Blume, Pedro Valley postmaster, has something of interest to tell her patrons, regarding the new United States bonds. Just step into the post office and ask her about them.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Tobin came down on Thanksgiving Day to their favorite place at Shelter Cove, to enjoy a picnic luncheon. They returned on Saturday, and again the following Sunday, each time delighting in the marvelous scenery, the fresh, exhilarating air, and the quiet of the lovely Cove.

* * *

The names of guests at the Jim Troglia surprise party of two weeks ago, somehow got scrambled. Scuzzit pleze! It is reported to have been an unusually fine party.

* * *

Miss Alice Tomkins, of Portland, Ore., was a visitor on the Pedro Terrace hill last week. An excellent walker, she enjoyed long hikes along the beaches and roads. Mrs. Peter Haugaard motored her back to San Francisco, after a delightful four-day sojourn on the coast.

* * *

Shirley Beth Bryant is a small, but picturesque figure strolling along the Terrace with Gilmore, the maltese cat in her arms, almost as large as herself.

* * *

Much interest is shown in the Hobo Dance to be given at Vallemar, December 11, under the auspices of the Pedro Valley Improvement Club. The affair is to be managed by Clyde Garner. A big crowd is expected, and every provision is being made for their entertainment.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Schwartz are planning to start the construction of their living-room on the Terrace, some time in the next few weeks. It will be a huge room, for these two genial young people have hosts of friends, and they entertain a great deal.

* * *

The Fred Bohrs spent a few days at their beautiful mountain home last week. They have one of the most gorgeous scenic views in this locality, overlooking a wide stretch of meadowland, hills and sea.

* * *

Mrs. Becky Johnson is busy in her garden these fine days, transplanting chrysanthemums and dahlias, and supervising numerous important changes in her property. Mr. Jack Hausmann, who has installed many building improvements in his own snug and tidy home, is in charge of the work.

* * *

Good weather for horseback riding! The Rees horses are out on the trails with many an adventuring party. But Harry's main interest just now is his latest acquisition, Johnny Hills, who is in training at Tanforan. Those who know, declare that Johnny Hills (like his famous sire, Langdon Hills) is "going places" and promises to be a notable winner.

* * *

A bit of local history in the past centuries relates that the early Spanish explorers, on the point of starvation, saved their lives by eating mussels gathered on the rocks at Point San Pedro.

* * *

Pedro Valley Improvement Association has changed its name to Pedro Valley Voters' League. A committee has been appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws. Members of the committee are Mrs. Hackman, George Olmo and Alice Martin. When fifteen members have signed with the secretary, garbage collectors will call in Pedro Valley every week. At the Hobo Dance, December 11, Mrs. Hackman will take charge of the hot dogs and coffee service.

Plenty of hot dogs and beer at the Hobo Dance, Vallemar, Saturday, December 11.

Profile By Raymond Loewy

RAYMOND LOEWY, Parisian creator of style in locomotives, steamships, airplanes, sketched distinction into the 1938 Studebakers. Note how radiator grille and headlamps harmonize. Note, too, absence of hood louvers.

STUDEBAKER'S VACUUM SHIFT is handy and positive. Leaves front compartment clear. New driving habits not necessary.

PLENTY OF ROOM FOR THREE—and plenty of room for a whole family's supply of luggage—in Studebaker's trunk compartments.

GENERAL CONFUSION

A traveler, spinning the yarn as only travelers can, said: "From the boat the river looked alive with gladiators."

A long-suffering listener asked: "Alive with what?"

"Alive with gladiators."

"My dear chap, alligators is what you mean. Don't you know gladiators or flowers?" Tit-Bits.

Hobo Dance at Vallemar, December 11. Good music, a jolly crowd. Refreshments on sale. Door prize.

FOR FUN

If you want an evening packed full of enjoyment come to Dick's where fine music and jollity reign and fun is king! Good crowds and a moderne cocktail bar guarantee a good time!

Carnival Night Free Supper
Every Tuesday Every Thursday

DICK'S TOWER
BRISBANE

English Solve Traffic Problem

Blackfriars Bridge crossing, one of London's traffic "black spots," was transferred recently to an automatic light control system, which is claimed to be the most complicated in the world.

There are four main roads and five subsidiary ones, carrying 50,000 vehicles daily, included in this transfer. The whole involves the use of 43 separate sets of signals. All are linked with an intricate electrical apparatus which counts the vehicles as they approach from different quarters and regulates the length of the "Go" and "Stop" signs accordingly.

Pedestrians are expected to use subway crossings where possible, but in some places, hand operated signals are provided.

When the change over from "Robert" to Robot was made, the six policemen previously in control of traffic stood aside to watch results. At the first "rush hour" they fancied that the flow of traffic must be exceptionally light, because of the lack of traffic "jams." Actually the traffic was as heavy as usual.

Junior College Goes In For Basketball

With the close of the conference football season, San Mateo Junior College athletes will soon turn their attention to basketball.

Coach Murius McFadden, who also coached the grid squad, will find most of his 1936 regulars missing when he issues his call for candidates, as many of them were graduated or have transferred to universities.

Don't miss the Hobo Dance, Vallemar, December 11.

Are you Particular?

1936 PLYMOUTH Coupe	$545.00
1936 CHEVROLET SPORT TUDOR	$495.00
1936 FORD De Luxe Tudor	$495.00
1936 CHRYSLER COUPE, De Luxe	$650.00
1935 PLYMOUTH 4-Door De Luxe	$495.00
1935 CHEVROLET TUDOR DE LUXE	$395.00
1934 FORD De Luxe Tudor	$295.00
1933 CHRYSLER De Luxe Coupe	$295.00
1933 PLYMOUTH De Luxe Sedan	$325.00
1931 NASH De Luxe Coupe	$125.00
1928 LINCOLN, 6-wheel job A-1	$95.00

NOTICE!

These cars are from the original owners—traded in on new Chryslers and Plymouths—all with low mileage, and represent the best quality in our stock—2-day trial with each car. If you are particular, your car is here. A Jess Lanning customer is our recommendation. Ask one!

50 Others to Choose From

JESS LANNING
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YOU MUST—
BRING THIS ADVERTISEMENT WITH YOU TO——
ARNOLD'S COUNTY LINE MARKET
2610 Bayshore Avenue — Visitacion Valley
"Where the Cars and Buses Meet"
TO GET THIS SPECIAL PRICE!

U. S. No. 1 River Potatoes, 10 lbs. for 16c
U. S. No. 1 Oregon Potatoes, 10 lbs. for 19c
Juicy Oranges, doz. 15c - 3 doz. 40c

Other Fruits and Vegetables in Season

SPECIAL ON
Montebello and General Enterprise
CALIFORNIA WINES
Claret 60c per gal.
Sweet Wine $1.15 per gal.
Dry Wine 95c per gal.

WE CARRY
A Full Line of
MARIN DELL DAIRY PRODUCTS

QUALITY MEATS—REASONABLY PRICED
Meat department will be open on holidays and Sundays to serve you.

BEER ON ICE—
4 Bottles for 25c
100 cases of
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to go on this special

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Invite You to Rockaway Beach
Dinners to Order
SANDWICHES—REFRESHMENTS
SHORT ORDERS
WHITEHOUSE INN

Visitacion and Bayshore News

BAYSHORE NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Kothgassner and son Hirie of Corte Madera were the house guests of Mr. and Mrs. Max Little over the weekend.

* * *

Jim Cox went duck hunting, Saturday of last week, and brought home a nice lot of ducks for dinner.

* * *

Mrs. Lillian Dunford is in the hospital after a serious operation. Her friends wish her a speedy recovery.

* * *

Mayor Jack Lawson injured his ankle, one day last week. As a result Mr. Lawson is limping badly and is forced to give up his favorite past time of horse back riding.

* * *

Mrs. Mardecich wishes to thank the Girl Scouts for their help in conducting the Red Cross Annual Roll Call in Bayshore. She also wishes to thank Mrs. Sue Byrnes, president of the P. T. A., and those who so kindly donated to this worthy cause.

* * *

Meetings to remember next week: City Council, Tuesday, 8 p. m. and Fire Board, Monday, 7:30 p. m.

* * *

Miss Phillys Prestidge celebrated her birthday, one day last week. Sister Maude has been on the sick list.

* * *

Mrs. J. Hopper of Rio Verde street won the quilt raffled by the Girl Scouts, one day last week.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. H. Monsen celebrated their wedding anniversary and Mrs. Monsen's birthday, one day last week. Mrs. Monsen was the recipient of a lovely refrigerator as a joint gift.

WHAT NEXT CAN BE THE MATTER WITH NEW DEAL

First Attack With Reference To "Brain Trust" Turns Out To Be Boomerang

Do you remember how bitterly the Roosevelt administration was attacked for bringing in a group of economic experts from colleges to advise on New Deal policies? Do you recall the innumerable cartoons presenting youthful persons in cap and gown as the real government of the United States, engaged in the desperate office of substituting Soviet doctrines for American institutions?

If it had not been for their conception of the "brain trust" that was presented as furnishing Socialistic dreams and Bolshevist processes which President Roosevelt innocently Okehed because he did not know what it was all about, the Republican national committee would have run out of ammunition during the 1936 campaign. The starry-eyed amateurs furnished the background for nearly all of the Liberty League proclamations and speeches. Latterly, as the Roosevelt policies worked out successfully and dividends reappeared on the stock exchange horizon, the tendency to attribute all New Deal legislation to the "brain trust" lessened and there was less assumption that everything the administration was doing or had done was the product of the minds of theorists and academic dreamers.

It must have come with a shock to the silurian G. O. P. spokesmen to read in a newspaper that had specialized in attributing the New Deal policies to impractical and radical academicians that their own party was going the college route.

A few days before this was written the New York Herald-Tribune announced that President Dodds of Princeton and President Conant of Harvard have been invited to accept the post of chairman of the Republican Committee of One Hundred that is to formulate the policies and platform of the next Republican national convention. Moreover, we are advised from the same source that ex-President Angell of Yale and President Sproul of the University of California are also on the tentative list and the only reason that Glenn Frank, former president of Wisconsin University, has not been invited is that some of his friends have advanced him as a possible Presidential candidate.

Of course, the theory of domination of the Roosevelt administration by the "brain trust" of its early days was simply one of those pleasant fictions begotten of campaign necessities. These men were brought in as statisticians and as students of political economy, whose life work it had been to learn all that had been learned in the progress of civilization regarding means and methods by which other peoples and other countries had, through the ages, handled the problems that had to do with government finances, production, mass relief and such things. They were of different minds, with different theories. The President listened to them all and made his own decisions and the administration formulated its own policies in the light of all the information that could be gathered from any source.

When it came to writing a platform, which is a declaration of policies, the job was handed over to such veterans at this business as Cordell Hull, Senator Wagner and others in their class.

It's a pretty picture, anyhow, no matter how you look at it.

CHANGE IN OFFICE COUNTY CLERK IN REDWOOD CITY

Vacancy Caused By Death Of E. B. Hinman Filled By Appointment Of Chief Deputy

(Continued from Page 1)

chief deputy in Hinman's office, to succeed his late chief as county clerk.

At this session, District Attorney Gilbert D. Ferrell informed the board that it was necessary to fill the vacancy promptly in order that the important functions of the county clerk's office might be performed without serious interruption.

He pointed out that the appointments of all of Hinman's deputies ended at his death and that none of the functions of the office could continue until a successor had been named.

Ferrell then presented a resolution naming Augustus county clerk for the balance of Mr. Hinman's unexpired term. The resolution was adopted by unanimous vote.

Augustus spoke briefly of his grief at the passing of his chief.

"He was more than a friend," the new county clerk declared. "We both served in the Spanish-American war. That gave us a bond stronger than mere friendship."

He assured the board that he would cooperate to the fullest extent, and assured the people of the county that he would "continue the policies in effect in the past to carry on for the good of the county."

Augustus, who is 58, became chief deputy when Hinman took office on January 4, 1931, and has served in that capacity ever since. He is a native of Centralia, Ill., and lives at 838 El Camino Real, San Mateo.

He has been prominent in veteran's affairs, having served as commander of Matalan Post, Veterans of Foreign Wars, which takes in San Mateo, Burlingame, and Hillsborough.

Augustus' term will expire January 1, 1939. An election for county clerk will be held next year.

JOHN GILBERT'S WIDOW TO REMARRY

Virginia Bruce, widow of John Gilbert, erstwhile great lover of the silver screen, is pictured with J. Walter Ruben, as they declared their intention to wed in Los Angeles. Miss Bruce, an actress in her own right, has become known to movie fans as the "other woman," which role she plays quite often. This time she says she is not the "other woman," but "the woman." When she married Gilbert, in 1932, she retired from the screen and came back only a short time ago. With this marriage, however, Miss Bruce says she will not retire, because she is more interested than ever in her career. Ruben is a director of note in the motion picture industry.

OBSERVATION OF VARIOUS THINGS IN OUR CAPITAL

Smithsonian Institution Considered One Of Most Interesting Features Of All Washington Entertainment

(By Hart Goodrich)

The other day your correspondent heard a Washingtonian remark that she had lived in Washington for 25 years and had never visited the Smithsonian Institution's Museums, Art Galleries or Zoo. It seems a pity, with such a wealth of interesting things to see, that more Washingtonians do not take advantage of the capital's treasures.

The Smithsonian Institution is a private foundation under government guardianship, but is charged with administering seven governmental bureaus. James Smithson, an Englishman, who had never been in the United States, died June 27, 1829, bequeathing his fortune of $550,000 to this country to found an establishment "for the increase and diffusion of knowledge among men" and himself chose the title "The Smithsonian Institution." The bureaus, under jurisdiction of the Institution, having become national necessities, are now supported by Congressional appropriation of nearly one and one-half million dollars annually.

The Institution and its branches take part annually in 30 or more expeditions. From regions where changing conditions will soon destroy the opportunity, specimens are thus collected for careful study and preservation; new facts are learned about the American Indians, and astronomical observations are made in favorable localities, on mountain peaks in distant lands. In 1936 expeditions were sent to the Bering Straits, southeastern Alaska and Greenland.

Included in the interesting collections are Lindbergh's plane, "Spirit of St. Louis," which first flew across the Atlantic; Presidents wives dresses; glass bee-hive; Lord's Prayer in the eye of needle, and Benjamin Franklin's printing press. The well-known exhibit of the Roosevelt African expedition, wherein the Colonel, immediately at the close of his presidential term, co-operated with the Smithsonian Institution in one of the most picturesque expeditions ever planned, forms another exhibit. There are giraffes, towering to full height of the hall, and groups of rhinos, antelopes, and others, the East Africa's teeming herds dominated by the kingly lions.

Lesson Sermon Of Christian Science

In all Christian Science churches, branches of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass., a Lesson-Sermon will be read Sunday, December 5, on the subject "God the Only Cause and Creator."

The Golden Text will be: "The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork. There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard" (Psalms 19: 1, 3). Bible selections will include the following passage from I Corinthians 8: 5, 6, (to ;): "For though there be that are called gods, whether in heaven or in earth, (as there be gods many, and lords many,) But to us there is but one God, the Father, of whom are all things, and we in him; . . ."

A passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy, will also be included, which reads as follows: "The admission that there can be material substance requires another admission, — namely, that Spirit is not infinite and that matter is self-creative, self-existent, and eternal. From this it would follow that there are two eternal causes, warring forever with each other; and yet we say that Spirit is supreme and all-presence" (p. 278).

Unusual Bird Shows Speed In Flight

A student of the Community Flying Club of London, Ontario, George Dowker, a 16 year old Goderich boy, made a solo flight at the London airport backed by only four hours and 20 minutes of instruction from his teacher, William Nixon.

This same instructor brought forth another prodigee in the person of Frank Vines, now 16, but who obtained his flying license when only 14 years of age.

Children, however, enjoy best the live animals out at the National Zoological Park. This collection is considered the finest in the United States. The animals are so well cared for that the life-span of many varieties exceeds that in their wild condition, where enemies abound. Among the most popular specimens are the birds, including the Mynah bird which says, "How about the appropriation?"; the bears, the monkeys, the great cats and the elephants. The present population of the Zoo is about 2500.

HOBO DANCE

* * *

Pedro Valley Improvement Association

* * *

—at—

* * *

VALLEMAR PARK

* * *

SATURDAY EVENING

* * *

DECEMBER 11, 1937

* * *

Admission $1.00 Per Couple—

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Fun for the Whole Family

THE FEATHERHEADS By Osborne

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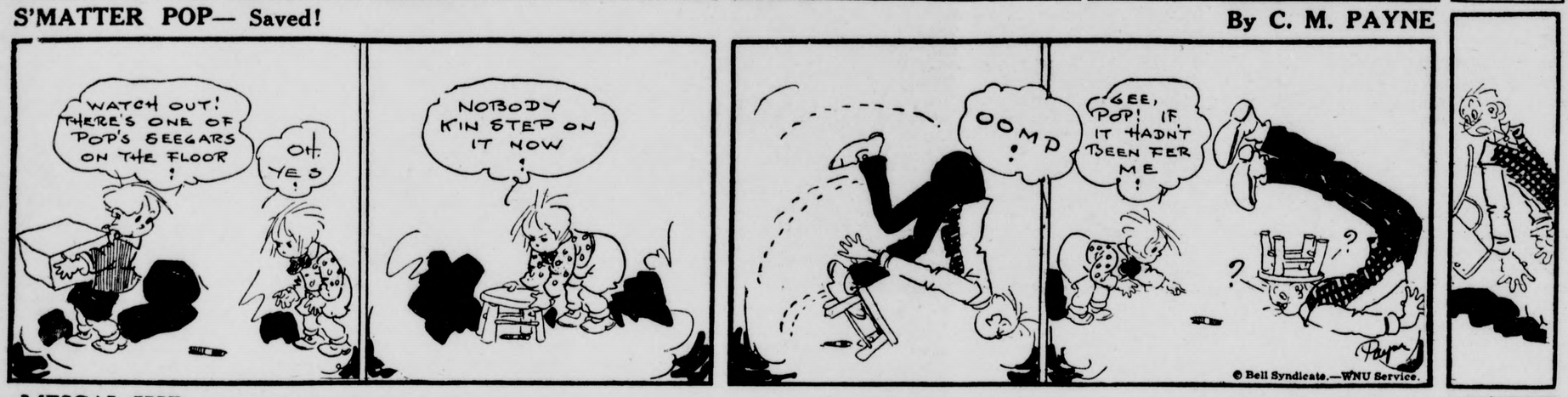
IN THE MORNING I'LL HOP OUTA BED—CLOSE THE WINDOW—AND THE CHILL BRACING AIR WILL STIR ME INTO ACTION
WELL, YOU BETTER GET STIRRED INTO ACTION RIGHT NOW AND CLOSE THAT WINDOW!!
HECK—
I KNOW NOW—B-R-R-R- HOW IT FEELS TO BE ON ONE OF—
—THOSE NORTH POLE FLIGHTS!

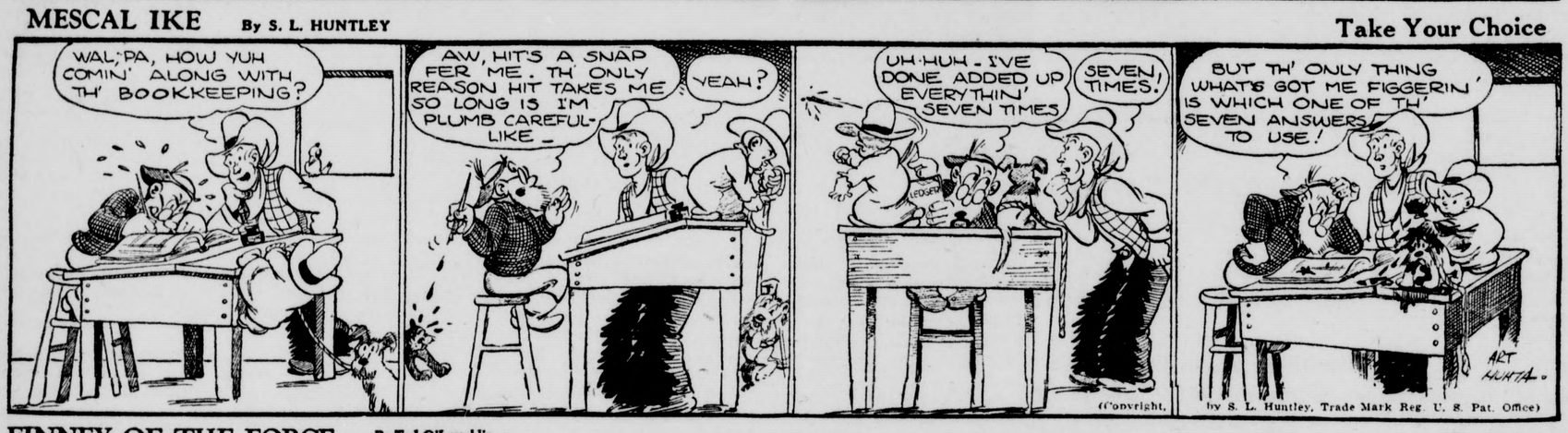
A Man of Action

S'MATTER POP— Saved!

By C. M. PAYNE


WATCH OUT! THERE'S ONE OF POP'S SEEGARS ON THE FLOOR!
OH. YES
NOBODY KIN STEP ON IT NOW!
OOMP!
GEE, POP! IF IT HADN'T BEEN FER ME!
© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

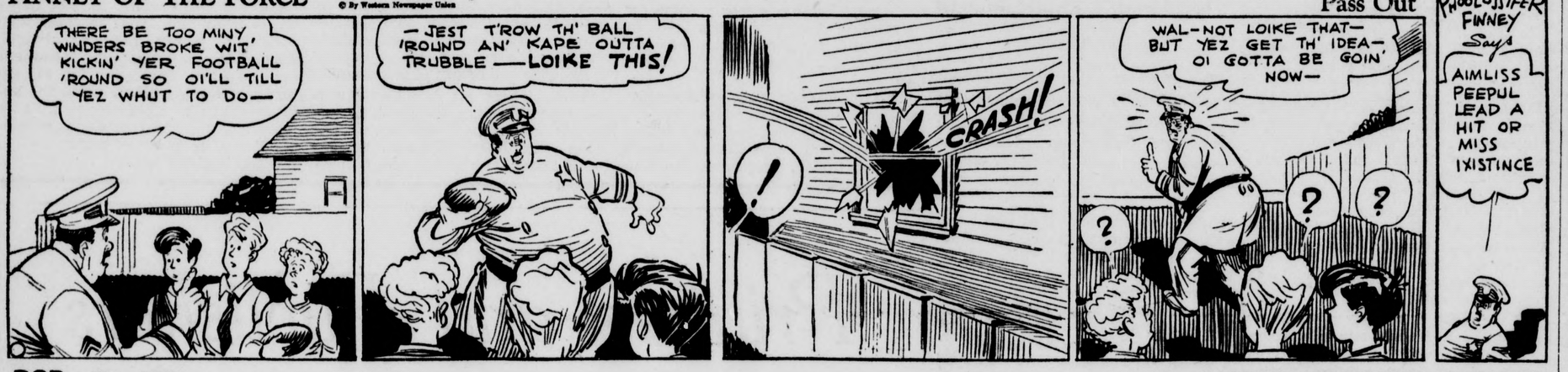
MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY


WAL, PA, HOW YUH COMIN' ALONG WITH TH' BOOKKEEPING?
AW, HIT'S A SNAP FER ME. TH' ONLY REASON HIT TAKES ME SO LONG IS I'M PLUMB CAREFUL-LIKE—
YEAH?
UH-HUH—I'VE DONE ADDED UP EVERYTHIN' SEVEN TIMES
SEVEN TIMES!
BUT TH' ONLY THING WHAT'S GOT ME FIGGERIN' IS WHICH ONE OF TH' SEVEN ANSWERS TO USE!
(Copyright,
by S. L. Huntley, Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Office)

Take Your Choice

FINNEY OF THE FORCE By Ted O'Loughlin

© By Western Newspaper Union

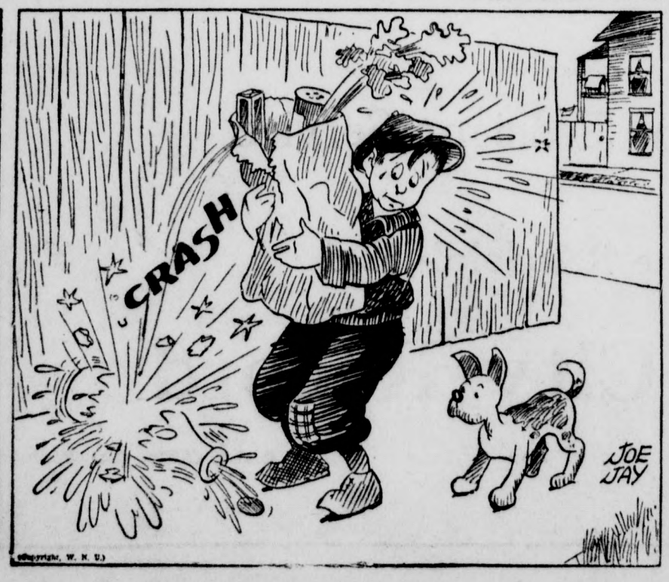

THERE BE TOO MINY WINDERS BROKE WIT' KICKIN' YER FOOTBALL 'ROUND SO OI'LL TILL YEZ WHUT TO DO—
—JEST T'ROW TH' BALL 'ROUND AN' KAPE OUTTA TRUBBLE—LOIKE THIS!
CRASH!
WAL—NOT LOIKE THAT—BUT YEZ GET TH' IDEA—OI GOTTA BE GOIN' NOW—
PHOOLOSSIFER FINNEY Says
AIMLISS PEEPUL LEAD A HIT OR MISS IXISTINCE

Pass Out

POP—The Hikers

By J. MILLAR WATT

Events in the Lives of Little Men



Out of Tune

"Good morning, have you had a nice rest?" the landlady asked her new lodger.

"No," was the reply, "your cat kept me awake."

"Oh," said the landlady. "I hope you are not going to ask me to have the poor thing destroyed?"

"Not exactly," said the mild little man, "but would you very much mind having it tuned?"—Tit-Bits Magazine.

Good Way to Start One

Teacher (calling suddenly on Wee Willie)—What's the shape of the earth?

Wee Willie—Round.

Teacher—How do you know it's round?

Wee Willie—Well, it's square then. I don't want any argument about it.

Cutting Criticism

Customer—Listen, barber, I'll never make the train at the speed you're shaving me. You hold the razor still and I'll waggle my face.

THE WORLD AT ITS WORST By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

AFTER GETTING DRESSED UP FOR A PARTY, YOU HAVE TO PUT CHAINS ON IN ORDER TO COVER THE TEN FEET OF YOUR ICY DRIVEWAY OUT TO THE BARE STREET
(Copyright, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)
(Copyright, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

Home Heating Hints

By John Barclay
Heating Expert

When Good Fire Won't Deliver Enough Heat, It's Economy to Call in Service Man

IT DOESN'T pay to neglect your heating plant when you know you have a good fire but the heat is below par. You run up fuel bills and make for yourself a lot of trouble and worry which could be avoided.

There are literally dozens of things that make a "sick" furnace refuse to deliver sufficient heat,

and unless you are familiar with heating plants, it will pay you to call in a competent furnace man. For instance, the check damper may be placed wrong; the turn damper may be out of position; the regulator may need adjustment; there may be caked soot in the smoke-pipe or on the heating surfaces; radiators may be wrongly pitched; draft may be partially choked; a loose bolt or a rusty joint may be wasting heat.

Those are just a few of the common things that can keep a furnace from delivering enough heat. If you cannot locate the cause quickly and easily, don't take a chance on wasting fuel money. A service man will "spot" the trouble promptly and soon put your heating plant in comfortable, healthful, economical working order. Send for him immediately.

WNU Service.

Uncle Phil Says:

Good Deed Is Never Lost

He who sows courtesy, reaps friendship; and he who plants kindness, gathers love.

The man whose faults are the kind everyone can talk openly about—and does—is generally beloved.

An absorbing "survey" should be a survey of one's own faults. Make a list.

If one hasn't much to lose, one can contemplate his misfortune with quite complacent philosophy.

Rockefeller had the genius for making money, but he could not impart the secret to anyone else, though he tried to in maxim and precept.

CONSTIPATED?

What a difference good bowel habits can make! To keep food wastes soft and moving, many doctors recommend Nujol.

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INSIST ON GENUINE NUJOL

GET RID OF PIMPLES

New Remedy Uses Magnesia to Clear Skin. Firms and Smooths Complexion—Makes Skin Look Years Younger.

Get rid of ugly, pimply skin with this extraordinary new remedy. Denton's Facial Magnesia works miracles in clearing up a spotty, roughened complexion. Even the first few treatments make a noticeable difference. The ugly spots gradually wipe away, big pores grow smaller, the texture of the skin itself becomes firmer. Before you know it friends are complimenting you on your complexion.

SPECIAL OFFER
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Here is your chance to try out Denton's Facial Magnesia at a liberal saving. We will send you a full 6 oz. bottle of Denton's, plus a regular size box of famous Milnesia Wafers (the original Milk of Magnesia tablets)... both for only 60c! Cash in on this remarkable offer. Send 60c in cash or stamps today.

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Enclosed find 60c (cash or stamps) for which send me your special introductory combination.

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Bedtime Story for Children

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

JUMPER THE HARE CONSULTS BUSTER BEAR

JUMPER THE HARE was sitting under a low growing hemlock tree deep in the Green Forest, where he could look out over the pond of Paddy the Beaver. Jumper was not feeling at all good that morning. No, sir; Jumper was feeling anything but good. In the first place, it was a long time since he had had a real good sleep. In the second place, he couldn't rest easily a minute even with his eyes wide open. All the time he felt as if his heart might jump right up in his throat any minute. And it was all because Reddy Fox had set out to

"Buster," Said Jumper, "How Do You Like the Green Forest?"

catch him, and gave him no peace night or day.

"Old Mother Nature certainly takes better care of some than she does of others," thought Jumper, just a wee bit bitterly, as he watched Paddy the Beaver swimming about in his pond. "Now, there is Paddy, perfectly safe out there in the water, and here am I, not safe anywhere. It isn't fair. It certainly isn't fair."

Then Jumper looked and listened anxiously for the least sign of Reddy Fox. But all was quiet, and once more he began to think about the unfairness of Old Mother Nature. Now, that isn't a bit like Jumper the Hare. Jumper is almost as happy-go-lucky as Peter Rabbit, and takes things just as they come. It wasn't long before he began to feel a little ashamed of himself for having such thoughts. He thought of those long legs Old Mother Nature had given him to take him quickly out of danger, and then he remembered how Paddy the Beaver has to get his food on shore, or most of it anyway, and how slow and clumsy Paddy is out of the water. The more he thought of this the more ashamed he grew of the thoughts he had had of Old Mother Nature's seeming unfairness and pretty soon he knew right down in his heart that he wouldn't change places with Paddy the Beaver if he could, not even to get rid of Reddy Fox.

He was still thinking of this when a stick snapped a little way from him and his heart gave a great, frightened thump. You see, he had grown so anxious and nervous that whenever he heard a stick snap or a leaf rustle he was sure it was Reddy Fox trying to steal up on him. Jumper held his breath and looked in the direction from which the sound had come. There, shuffling along and muttering to himself, was Buster Bear. Jumper grinned. It was a very great relief to see Buster Bear instead of Reddy Fox. You see, Jumper is't the least bit afraid of Buster, because he kows he can keep out of his way. Buster knows it, too, and so he wastes no time trying to catch Jumper.

Jumper hopped out and sat up in front of Buster Bear. Buster sat up, too. Very funny they looked as they faced each other, one so very big and one so small, and both sitting up in just the same way. Paddy the Beaver had to laugh as he looked across at them.

"Hello, Buster!" said Jumper. "How do you like the Green Forest?"

Buster's little eyes twinkled as he grinned down at Jumper. "Pretty well, Jumper; pretty well, so far. Seems to me you are looking thin. Yes, sir, you are looking thin. That ought not to be in the beautiful springtime in such a nice place as the Green Forest." Buster shook his head as if he didn't understand it at all.

"It's all your fault!" cried Jumper.

Buster Bear looked puzzled. "How is it my fault?" he demanded.

Then Jumper told him the whole story, how he had been sent to invite Buster to meet the other little people of the Green Forest, how Reddy Fox had tried to catch him, and then had been terribly frightened by the sudden appearance of Buster and had run, and then how he (Jumper) had run after him just for fun, and how all the little people were making fun of Reddy now, so that he was spending all his time trying to catch Jumper so as to get even. Buster's eyes twinkled more than ever as he listened.

"Perhaps I can help you," said he.

"Oh, will you? That would be perfectly splendid!" cried Jumper.

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

Brings in Light

This novel machine invented by Jacques Arthuys, a Frenchman, will automatically follow the sun whenever visible, set its mirrors to catch the rays and then reflect them by a complicated series of prisms and mirrors to any 1,300-foot square area desired. Thus dark rooms in city apartments and hotels can have the advantage of a few hours of added sunlight each day.

MOPSY

WNU Service.

ANIMAL CRACKERS

By WARREN GOODRICH

© Bell Syndicate.

"It's a 'stand up' strike."
WNU Service.

SEASON IS HERE FOR MINCE PIES

Pumpkin Pie Also Really Belongs to This Time.

By EDITH M. BARBER

EVEN the most modern of us have a few old-fashioned prejudices, and I admit to mine! Glad as I am to have most foods ignore local seasons, there are certain dishes that I, for one, am glad are usually reserved for certain months of the year. Mince pie is an outstanding example of a dessert which belongs with cold weather. While pumpkin pie might well be served at any time of year, it still belongs among our cold weather desserts by custom whether it is of the old-fashioned cu[illegible]d type or that even more delicate chiffon pie.

In a bygone day the making of mince meat in the early fall was just as common as fall pickling and preserving. Today, most of us are content to buy one of the ready-to-use mixes which, however, we may like to make individual through the addition of candied cherries, nuts, bits of left-over canned fruit, with brandy or some other liquor for special flavor accent. It is a good idea to keep a covered jar in the refrigerator which may be gradually filled with any fruit or juice which remains after cherries, apricots, pineapple or other fruits have been served for dessert. This jar can be called upon to add additional flavor when the mince pie is in the making.

Pastry for mince pie should be good and rich. By the way, have you seen the gorgeous chromium rolling pins which can be filled with ice? The metal and the ice between them make it possible to roll rich pastry easily.

By the way, I had a pie which was new to me not long ago at a dinner party. Have you tasted egg nog pie, flavored as the name shows with rum?

Mince Meat.

1 pound lean beef
½ pound suet
3 large tart apples
1½ ounces citron
2 pounds raisins
1 pound currants
½ tablespoon cinnamon
¾ teaspoon mace
¾ teaspoon cloves
¾ teaspoon allspice
½ tablespoon salt
1 pound brown sugar
1 quart cider

Cover meat with boiling water and simmer until tender. Cut suet in small pieces and let stand in cold water 1 hour. Drain. Grind meat suet, apples and citron in the meat chopper. Add raisins, currants and spices mixed with the sugar. Add cider and cook slowly 2 hours, stirring frequently to prevent burning. Seal in hot, air-tight jars. When ready to make pies, add more chopped apples, water, cider or brandy.

This recipe makes seven pints mince meat.

Pumpkin Chiffon Pie.

3 egg yolks
½ cup sugar
1¼ cups canned pumpkins
½ cup milk
½ teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon ginger
½ teaspoon nutmeg
½ teaspoon cinnamon
1 tablespoon granulated gelatin
¼ cup cold water
3 egg whites, stiffly beaten
½ cup sugar

Mix egg yolks, sugar, pumpkin, milk, salt and spices and cook over hot water until of custard consistency, stirring constantly. Soak gelatin in cold water 5 minutes. Add to the hot pumpkin mixture and stir until dissolved. Cool and when mixture starts to congeal, fold in beaten egg whites and sugar. Pour into baked pastry shell and chill in the refrigerator until set. Garnish with whipped cream before serving.

Chess Tarts.

1 cup brown sugar
2 eggs
1 tablespoon melted butter
¼ cup milk
½ teaspoon vanilla extract
½ teaspoon cinnamon
½ teaspoon cloves
¾ cup walnut meats
½ cup currants
Pastry

Beat sugar and eggs together and add the melted butter. Mix thoroughly. Add remaining ingredients and fill small tart pans which have been lined with pastry. Bake in a moderate oven, 347 degrees Fahrenheit, for half an hour.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

FIRST AID TO THE AILING HOUSE

By Roger B. Whitman

HOT WATER COIL IN A FIRE BOX

WITH hot-air furnaces, and often with house heating boilers, it is very common to obtain running hot water through a coil or similar arrangement in the fire box. There are several reasons why this does not work out. For one thing, the water in the heating coil absorbs heat so quickly that the nearby part of the fire is deadened. The fire then burns unevenly, with a bad effect on the heating of the house. One of my correspondents writes to me of his experience in this connection. He had used a fire box coil for seven years, with poor luck, for several had burned out. On complaining to the maker of the heater, he was advised to substitute a separate coal burning stove for water heating. He writes:

"I followed the advice, and shall never regret it. In the last hard winter, I heated the house with two tons less of furnace coal, which I attribute entirely to the removal of the water heating coil from the furnace. I burn small coal in my water heating stove, but at less cost and in less quantity. I find it much easier to keep my furnace at house-heating efficiency. The house has been comfortable all winter; warmer than any of my neighbors', and with less fuel consumption. The theory of the furnace maker seems proven. It takes so many heat units to heat a house, and so many to heat hot water. If you use some of the heat units in the furnace for water, they are not being used for the house. The fire gets lopsided; hot on one side and cool on the other, greatly decreasing the efficiency."

That theory is entirely sound. A furnace is supposed to be of the proper size for a particular house, and if some of the heat produced in it is taken away from house heating to use for heating water, there is less left for the real purpose.

There is another reason against the use of a fire box coil. The water cannot be prevented from overheating; as a result, steam is formed, and the water may be discolored by the throwing down of sediment. Steam in the hot water pipes causes unpleasant rumbling noises. What is more serious, there is a possibility that the excess pressure may burst the hot water tank. This is so common that plumbing and heating ordinances usually require that such systems be provided with an automatic relief valve to blow off steam.

A water-heating stove should be of such size and so arranged that the fire will need attention but once a day. In addition, it should be provided with a damper regulator that will shut off the draft when the water reaches the desired temperature—usually 140 degrees. This is plenty hot enough for all household uses, while at the same time it is too low a temperature to produce much, if any, sediment.

© By Roger B. Whitman
WNU Service.

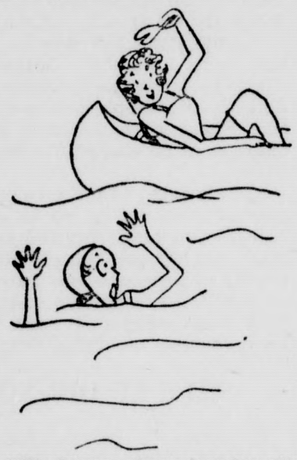
MANNERS OF THE MOMENT

By JEAN

© By The Associated Newspapers

SOME people would ask you how you were if they happened to pass by when you were drowning. "Hi, there. How are you?" they'd say, with a broad grin and a cheery wave of the hand. "I'm drowning," you'd answer. And ten to one (wanna bet?) they'd answer, "That's fine." They always do.

Personally, we think the question, "How are you?" should be reserved for hospital and convalescent cases. But for tea parties and casual meet-



"Hi, There. How Are You?"

ings on the street a much better leading question is, "How much are avocadoes today?" or "Have you seen the new hats?" Something chatty, you know, that won't get you into a discussion of measles symptoms. Of course, you can leave out the leading question altogether. "Hello" is quite enough, and if no conversation comes naturally it may be followed after a tactful interval by "good-by."

But if you have friends who persist in the how-are-you habit, work up some surprise answers for them. "Yes, the weather's lovely today."

"I give up. How am I?" . . . "Broke and hungry." The last is the best. It may get you a meal or something.

WNU Service.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears

Thumbtack Your Draperies to a Board.

TO GIVE draperies the smartly tailored effect obtained by the professional decorator, a valance board must be used. A straight one by two inch board will be needed. A small finishing nail in the top of the window casing near each end and screw eyes placed near the top of the back of the valance board will hold it in place as shown at A. Both side drapes and valance may be thumbtacked to the board and then be quickly hung all at once by hooking the screw eyes over the finishing nails. Think of the advantage on cleaning day! Just lift board and all off the nails and take outside for dusting.

Tack the side drapes to the board first as at B, arranging fullness in flat pleats. In making the valance, allow enough material to fold around the ends of the board as at C; then tack it along the top, stretching it just enough so that it is perfectly smooth.

The valance shown here is made of glazed chintz and matches the glazed chintz border that faces the edges of the side drapes. The glass curtains may be hung just inside the window frame or to the bottom of the valance board.

Every Homemaker should have a copy of Mrs. Spears' new book, SEWING. Forty-eight pages of step-by-step directions for making slipcovers and dressing tables; restoring and upholstering chairs, couches; making curtains for every type of room and purpose. Making lampshades, rugs, ottomans and other useful articles for the home. Readers wishing a copy should send name and address, enclosing 25 cents, to Mrs. Spears, 210 South Desplaines St., Chicago, Illinois.

Ask Me Another

A General Quiz

1. Which are the three largest fresh-water lakes in the world?
2. In what country did geometry originate?
3. What is the minimum age for the office of President of the United States?
4. In what country has a condemned criminal the choice of drinking cyanide of potassium or being hanged?
5. In Roman mythology who was Lucina?
6. Of what material is a parachute made?

Answers

1. Lakes Superior, Victoria (Africa), and Huron.
2. The history of the science begins in Greece, but mensuration was developed to a considerable extent at an early period in Egypt, Babylonia and India.
3. Thirty-five years.
4. In Estonia the death penalty in murder cases gives the condemned this choice.
5. Goddess of Light.
6. The sail of a parachute is made of carefully chosen untreated silk, while the shroud lines are of a high grade thrown silk, consisting of not less than 32 threads of a 3-ply each. They have a breaking strength of not less than 400 pounds.

Increased by Advertising

In 1869 the per unit of population value of manufactured products in America amounted to $89.60. For the year 1929 the per unit of population value of manufactured products had increased to a total of $579.70. Advertising created the demand that called for the employment of three to four times the number of workers and reduced the cost of products to consumers.

He Smiled

HE SMILED—and his home was a place of happiness.

He smiled—and the children ran out of their way to greet him.

He smiled—and his co-workers in business worked better than in any other place of employment.

He smiled—and his business clients and callers spoke well of him, and his business increased.

He smiled—and followed the smile with a brotherly handclasp; and those who were discouraged and downcast went out and took a new grip on life and their work.

He smiled—and while the years rolled on, he grew younger, because—he smiled.

TO PREVENT COLDS
WATCH YOUR ALKALINE BALANCE
ACID ALKALINE
LUDEN'S
Menthol Cough Drops 5¢ contain an added ALKALINE FACTOR

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUG

Love, Honor and Obey

I'VE BEEN AFTER YOU FOR WEEKS AND WEEKS TO PUT UP THOSE STORM WINDOWS BUT, NO --YOU KEPT PUTTING IT OFF AND OFF-- WELL, I HOPE YOU'RE ENJOYING YOURSELF UP THERE NOW--
JOE JAY

LIFE'S LIKE THAT

By Fred Neher

"Let go. dear . . . . he saw the peanut first!!"

BRISBANE LOCAL NEWS

By ROY EDWARDS

Wally and Bernice Delbon and the youngster have rented Mrs. O'Neill's duplex apartment on Tulare street; Wally came very near getting out the old shot gun the other morning, said he heard geese flying over . . . Rod Delbon doesn't know it yet, but there is a something afoot that may bring about an unexpected meeting; and don't say I didn't tell you . . Bill Strassburger asks who the two cake moochers were at the P. T. A. whist Tuesday evening, in his case I would rearrange that to read, Bill Strassburger wants to know who was the other cake moocher. They devoured a four layer cake in so short a time it was pitiful. . . . Jack Perkins surprised himself as well as a few others last Tuesday night when he sang and yodeled on Uncle Benny Walker's Homstead Amateur Hour, he was nervous at the start but managed to calm down when he began to plunk on his tenth guitar . . . . Frank Walch asked and got a chance to work on night shift where he is employed so that he can work on his house in the daytime, nice work if you can stand it . . . . Mel Beck sustained a nasty gash on his left hand, Thursday, while he was attempting to fix a big clock, the kind with the long pendulum, seems the spring slipped and chewed a hunk out of his index finger . . . . Neva Johnson has her letter to Santa Claus sealed and ready to be mailed, she's that certain of what she wants for Christmas . . . . Joe Tecchi bagged seven ducks from a rowboat off our shore, pretty good shooting for an amateur . . . . Blanche Johnson got quite a kick out of some guy walking along the street the other morning, gazing everywhere but where he was going, when he stumbled over a big rock and almost broke his toe . . . . Finis.

FIRESIDE CHATTER

(Louise K. Lueke)

May I come in and visit you for awhile and talk about Brisbane and its family? My, how it is growing. Every one is painting or adding to their homes, and have you noticed the trees and gardens. Of course the lawns would be much nicer if the loose dogs were kept home. Speaking of dogs, folks, better watch your pets, for some kind person is spreading strychnine around and many fine dogs have died recently.

The ditch digger is at work on San Bruno again. Pretty soon we will be able to cross the street when it rains without boats. Butch Mudersbach nearly had a flood the last rain.

Our churches here are growing night along. The Catholic people purchased the Social Hall. The Mormon Church holds regular meetings and the Brisbane Community Church holds services at the Fire Hall every Sunday from 10 to 11:15 a. m.

The Rev. Thomas R. Gale is resigning his pastorate here and will enter the Christian Advent Sanatorium in St. Helena soon. We wish him a speedy recovery and hope soon to see his smiling face again.

Rev. Donaldson will take up the pastorate next week and will reside at 300 Klamath street.

We need these churches folks, so give them a hand.

There were many nice Thanksgiving parties held here last week.

Mrs. L. O'Hara had dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Baker.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Croft entertained guests from Marysville.

Mr. and Mrs. Hume B. Fox entertained John Lewis, Clyde Grant, Steven P. Rosenbaum and Mr. and Mrs. Paul C. Lueke. The table was beautifully decorated with roses and chrysthanthemums from the garden.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Dal Colletts spent Thanksgiving Day with the Dal Colletts family on their ranch.

Mrs. Dewey Hansley has been in Denver for a few weeks. She will return shortly.

Miss Georgette Baker has been ill with pneumonia. We hope she will soon be well.

Say, kids, have you heard the news? There is going to be a big out door Xmas tree on the community church lots on Visitacion street and a treat for all at Xmas time. The ladies are asked to give any decorations they wish to donate to Mr. Gull or leave them at 163 Monterey street or at 300 Klamath street.

Have you seen the new home of Al Warfel on Mendocino road? Mrs. Warfel is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rhodes.

The ladies of the fire department honored Mrs. Grace O'Rourke with a stork shower this past week. Luncheon and bridge entertained the guests and Mrs. O'Rourke received many nice gifts.

The firemen have a first aid class, under the direction of Dr. Guardino, Thursday of each week, at 8 p. m. This is a fine opportunity to learn how to be helpful at the time when it is needed. Dr. Guardino is very capable. We know because he is our doctor.

Does anyone want to board a dog for $3.00 a month? If so leave word at Gull's Grocery store. This is a fine chance to have a nice pet and earn $3.00 besides.

Well it's time to go home now so I will just tell you about the reception for the Rev. and Mrs. Donaldson and the farewell party for Rev. Gale at the Fire Hall, Sunday, December 5, 10 to 11:15 a. m. Oh, yes, the ladies are serving refreshments free so try and be there and meet this fine young couple. You will like them. Bye, bye.

BRISBANE GENERALITIES

By Mary Lou Burns

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Devlin entertained, Thanksgiving Day, Mrs. Devlin's son Ed and Mr. and Mrs. Ted Bonds of San Francisco, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Hackett, who are now residing in Brisbane, and Mr. J. McGrath of Brisbane.

* * *

Mushrooming seems to be the favorite pastime among Brisbanites this weekend. Among those gathering them were Lillian Prussia, Alice Estes and Dad Martin.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. William Jonas are expected back from Florida some time next week.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Webb Smith's daughter Aileen and her husband will visit in Brisbane in the near future.

* * *

BRISBANE

There lies in a vale of the Blackstone hills
A village tucked snug and warm,
Where a man is free from life's bitter pills
And the human bees that swarm.
Where your pocketbook don't have to bulge
And your car can be a wreck,
Where a man says "friend" and it's not all bilge,
Where your life is your own, by heck.
The night owls hoot, and the painters paint
And your cares are on the wane,
For no one cares if you be not Saint,
I'll love you yet?—Brisbane.

—Charles Edward O'Hara

Citizenship Puzzle Is Still Unsolved

In Vancouver, British Columbia, Canadian immigration officials are telling of an unusual citizenship problem which came under their observation. An East Indian father, his Mexican wife and their American born son, collectively, have no legal right in any country.

The man, alleged to have entered the United States illegally, married a Mexican girl in Texas, who also had no legal right in the United States. The child was born in this country and then the couple moved to Canada without sanction of authorities.

As a British citizen, the father could be deported to India, but that country will not accept his wife or son.

Our country admits the son may claim citizenship, but will not have the father or mother.

Mexico would accept the mother, but not the father and son.

So what will become of this wandering trio without a country?

MAY FEED BIRDS

At Washington, D. C., Postmaster General Farley announced, this week, that an order had been issued authorizing rural mail carriers to scatter grain for birds during the winter season where the ground is covered with snow.

PLAYING AT AVENUE THEATER

Luise Rainer and Paul Muni in "The Good Earth"

TOLL CHARGES IN DISTRICTS TO BE ELIMINATED

Subscribers With Certain Telephone Prefixes Save Payments For Connections With Outlying Points

(Continued from Page 1)

optional, will eliminate charges for specific calls between communities in each extended scope area, and will have available a rate treatment to meet their varying needs," stated Vice President and General Manager, M. R. Sullivan of the Pacific Telephone nad Telegraph Company.

He said further: "This new service makes it possible for subscribers residing on opposite sides of a boundary to call each other without the payment of a toll charge for each message.

"In San Francisco, extended scope service will affect only those subscribers in the central office district adjacent to suburban exchanges and the extended service will be rendered to all subscribers in the Randolph district at no additional charge.

"In the Randolph district, subscribers with Randolph, Delaware and Elkridge telephone prefixes will be able to call telephones in the South San Francisco and Sharp Park exchanges at no charge for the specific calls.

"In planning to place in effect this new service we do so to play our full part in rendering the most efficient and the greatest possible availability of service to our patrons, and to fulfill our obligation to make service rearrangements from time to time to meet changing conditions."

SAFE TO DIE NOW

Brooklyn grave-diggers, whose walkoff left 25 caskets unburied, will return to work, pending appointment of a fact-finding committee by Mayor F. H. LaGuardia of New York. The strike was called because of the layoff of 85 men.

"Last Man's Club" Meet At Banquet

Judge Wade H. Clay was among the members of the "Last Man's Club" who attended their banquet at 65 Post street in San Francisco, Wednesday evening of this week.

The men who organized the club were members of the first civil service class chosen as police officers 37 years ago, in San Francisco.

Only five of the original 34 men in the group are still on duty in the police department. The other eleven have retired from the service.

The members of the group plan to meet once each year while any are alive.

What! No Pennies?

London is facing the prospect of a shortage of pennies due to increasing employment and trade, according to a recent announcement from the royal mint.

During the last few weeks there has been a big increase in the demand for pennies from banks, and there will be some difficulty in meeting the full requirements.

It is expected that the demand will grow steadily until Christmas. During a boom year the mint turns out $2,500,000 worth of pennies.

Asks Postmaster Confirmation Now

Oscar L. Philipps of Santa Claus, Ind., was on the list of postmasters up for confirmation this week.

President Roosevelt has requested the Senate to confirm Santa Claus' postmaster so he can get ready for the Christmas rush, and avoid delay in the handling of the business.

DAN'S:---
SMOKE SHOP
Wines - Liquors - Tobaccos
Billiards
497 San Mateo Ave.
San Bruno Phone S. B. 89

FOR SALE—New Delco Car Radio. Phone Randolph 9701.

THOROUGHBRED WILL STAND AT HEATHER FARM

Expected To Run In Santa Anita Handicap Before Retirement To Stud

(Continued from Page 1)

California and one of the most promising stallions ever imported to the United States. He is by Teddy, which has been France's best stallion for the last ten years, heading the list twice in succession. Teddy's progeny have won fifteen million francs, without counting any of the 1937 winnings. Sons and daughters of Teddy have won 475 races in France alone.

Sir Gallahad III, leading American sire for three years, is by Teddy. Bull Dog, another top line stallion standing in the United States, is likewise by Teddy, so it naturally follows that that sire's blood is the most sought after on the turf.

Soleil du Midi's dam, Midngiht Folly, is by the famed Black Jester I. Midnight Folly was a stakes winner and was the dam of Drap D'Or, which vanquished Le Ksar, one of the turf's best horses in recent years.

Delving back into the family history of Soleil du Midi—his third dam, Altoviscar, is the second dam of the English Derby winner, Call Boy, which brought the all-time record price of $300,000.

Patience Brings Belated Reward

Forty four years ago a Faulk County, South Dakota farmer pioneer marked his initials on a new 1893 half dollar. Recently he got it back in change for payment of his light bill. The old settler, J. M. McGrath, didn't seem at all surprised and said, "I've been waiting for that a good many years."

Help yourself by patronizing your newspaper.

Patronize Your Local Merchant-

BRISBANE PTA

Barbara Darling Publicity Chairman
223 Monterey, Brisbane

The Brisbane P. T. A. is holding Tuesday night whist parties in order to raise more funds for the childrens Xmas party to be held on December 21 at the Brisbane School. Score cards are 25c and refreshments are free.

Tuesday of this week Mrs. Stella Smith won first prize, Frank Garke, second and Joe Develin, third. Mr. Watkins won the consolation prize. Those attending report they are looking forward to next Tuesday night at 8 p. m. for another good time.

An executive board meeting will be held at the McKinney Electric store, Thursday, December 9, at 2 p. m.

Mrs. Gertha McKinney, president of the Brisbane P. T. A., asks all members and citizens to remember to purchase tuberculosis seals. Use these seals on your letters and packages. The money received in this county will be spent for this county's needs.

Assault With Club Brings Heavy Fine

Edward Havens, an inspector for the Market Street Railway Company, charged with battery, was found guilty in Judge W. H. Clay's court and on Monday of this week, was sentenced to pay a fine of $100, in default of payment, of which he was to be committed to the custody of the sheriff of the County of San Mateo to serve one day for every $2 of the fine. Havens paid up.

The battery complaint was sworn to by Richard Marks, whom Havens is alleged to have assaulted with a policeman's club, about ten days ago, in a restaurant at the "top of the hill."

Receipts in the City Court for the month of November were $543.50, made up mostly of traffic fines.

LOST

Toy fox terrier, female, white and tan with tan head. Name "Julia." Lost during auto accident November 26, vicinity 17th and Potrero. Please return. Liberal reward. Valencia 2471. A. T. Sandbo, 532 Clipper St., San Francisco.

KEYSTONE SPECIALTY STORE
— J. A. Fourney, Sole Owner —
Announcing the agency for Andrews Ventilating Wall Type Heaters. The only heater that brings in fresh air while circulating pure odorless warmth to the room. No vents or flues.
SEE OUR NEW LINE OF MODERNISTIC SMOKE STANDS
A new, modern stand, in light walnut and black with chrome trimmings. A small deposit will hold for Xmas. Just the present for Dad or Mother.
We Carry Bass Hueter Enamels, Varnishes and Paints
National Lead
Visitacion Ave. and Klamath St. Brisbane, Calif

AVENUE THEATRE
2650 SAN BRUNO AVENUE PHONE DELAWARE 3755
SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY, December 5-6-7—
The GOOD EARTH
NOW AT POPULAR PRICES!
WITH PAUL MUNI LUISE RAINER
Walter CONNOLLY · Tilly LOSCH
A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture
WALT DISNEY'S ACADEMY AWARD REVUE
5 Turkeys Free Monday — 5 Turkeys Free Tuesday
Wed., Thur., December 8-9—
"They Won't Forget"
-And-
"Marry The Girl"
Fri., Sat., December 10-11—
BOBBY BREEN in
"Make A Wish"
-And-
"Western Gold"

We Hope You Enjoyed a Hearty Thanksgiving
DON'T WORRY!
TIME WILL RESTORE YOUR FIGURE
—and—
TINY WILL RESTORE YOUR CLOTHES
CASH and CARRY 80c
No Charge for Minor Repairs
BRISBANE CLEANERS
280 Visitacion Avenue Tiny Burns, Prop.

TOURIST CAFE and AUTO CAMP
(Brisbane)
Turkey Dinner 65c
Regular Dinner 50c
(Includes Steak or Chicken)
FREE RAVIOLIS SATURDAY NIGHT
MUSIC

WANTED
Houses for Sale
Insurance - Fire and Automobile
Complete Rental Service
Beatrice J. Annis, Notary Public
ARTHUR ANNIS REALTY CO.
At Brisbane Tract Office — Phone RAndolph 10402

DO YOU KNOW
That there is a licensed pharmacist on duty at all hours in the Brisbane Drug Store—To Serve You In Your Hour Of Need?
BALANCE THAT BUDGET
By patronizing your home druggist.....Drug Store Merchandise at minimum California fair trade prices.....
THE BRISBANE DRUG STORE